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Taber Free Press

VOL. II., NO. 6 | TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908 | $1.50 YEARLY

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No. 25

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The Province of Alberta

Agriculture, Timber Water Power

Riches Undeveloped In Our Province

The province of Alberta is that part of the Dominion of Canada which looks up from the Rocky Mountains from the East. In some parts of the province the everlasting hills are not visible, but in the greater portion one can gaze upon the snow-capped peaks. With a borderland of 30 townships which front upon the American Republic, Saskatchewan on the east, the province extends far away to the north almost to the mystic, magic Arctic circle. Within the boundary lines which girt this province of the West there are 170,000,000 acres of arable land. And no one can say that any section of the land will not be cultivated in a short time. Of this empire of rich arable land scarcely one million acres have been tilled—have been scratched would be more appropriate. And Alberta has a population of 200,000. Figure out for yourselves the enormous population which this country will have within a few years.

There is no waste country in Alberta. Nature has made every foot of it to be used for something. In the far south-west corner, where British Columbia, Montana and Alberta meet, the depths give up rapid and rich streams of oil, petroleum and that kind of wealth. The most available deposits are said to be located in Alberta. The district is already becoming famous for the volume and quality of the material produced.

The coal-fields are as broad as Alberta itself. The entire province is underlaid with the best of coal. There may be variety, but there is no questioning the quality. And all along the foothill country, where the farmer will never come, the pick of the miner is heard tearing up the vast deposits of coal.

And the mountains are full of riches. The story of the mineral wealth of the mountains is yet to be written, but that there is great wealth within and beneath those mountain fastnesses is not doubted. And the coal wealth extends throughout the province. Not only beneath the shadow of the majestic hills, but beneath the rolling prairie it is to be found. The richest districts are undeveloped.

And the natural gas, too. Medicine Hat has become famous for its gas wells. In the far north natural gas wells are belching forth their hot breath in various parts of the country. In various parts of the province, particularly the southern part, borings for gas are being made.

There are riches in the timber lands on the foothills in the Rockies. The streams are filled with fish and the foothills are a fairy world, alive with game. There is power enough in the streams, which pour down in torrents from the lofty mountains, to turn all the wheels in the world and then have much more to spare.

But the wealth of this country will ever be in its agriculture. In all this vast empire there is practically no part of it where wheat cannot be grown profitably. The story is an old one, but it is true and cannot be repeated too often, that the prize-winning wheat was grown in the far, far north. But let it be remembered that the northern part of the province is in the same degree of latitude as Scotland, and the southern part of the province cuts into Germany.

Every grain or grass which grows in other parts of Canada grows here. It is a wonderful land—rich in its present and golden in its future.

In Southern Alberta the growing of winter wheat has revolutionized conditions. But anything can be grown. In the Raymond country much sugar is manufactured.—The Morning Albertan.



Overcoats

The Finest Carr's & Tracy's,
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also
A Nice Line of
Ready-to-Wear OVERCOATS
A. POTTER & Co.
Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters
to men who know

Mr. McKay's Advice

Angus McKay, superintendent of the Indian Head Experimental Farm, has the following advice to offer to farmers of the West with regard to the use of bluestone or formaldehyde:

On account of the low vitality in grain this year, permit me to offer, through your valuable paper, a few words of caution in using either bluestone or formaldehyde for the treatment of smut.

In tests made on the experimental farm the results have shown that a solution of either bluestone or formaldehyde can easily be made strong enough to kill the most vigorous seed. Last year tests were made with bluestone and formaldehyde with no decided results in either case. Smut was found after both treatments, but this year it is advisable to use formaldehyde as the safer of the two remedies.

For seed wheat grading No. 1 and No. 2 Northern 1lb. formaldehyde in 30 gallons of water will be quite safe, but for any seed below these two grades a weaker solution should be used. For Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6 Northern 1lb. in 40 gallons, and for seed cleaned from No. 1 feed 1lb. in 45 gallons.

Permit me to suggest that, where the settler has good and poor seed, that the latter be not sown too early in the spring. Vigorous seed will stand any change in climate, while weak seed will not.

Declines to Fight the Prohibition Movement

Montreal, March 19.—The executive committee of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, at a meeting held to-day, discussed the prohibition movement in the province of Quebec, as a result of requests sent them by the manufacturers of bar fixtures and billiard tables that they inaugurate some move to stem the growing prohibition wave that is sweeping the country. The manufacturers, however, did not see their way clear to interfere in the matter and let it drop without taking action.

Irish Lover of Alberta

Much Travelled Irish Count says

ALBERTA IS BRIGHTEST JEWEL

In English Crown

Patrick O'Farrell, that cosmopolitan count whose conversation is a tonic and whose personality is a joy for ever, is again in the city renewing thousands of acquaintances which are really friendships, says the Toronto World.

Mr. O'Farrell has many influential interests in Canada and has just returned from British Columbia, where he is associated with others in a copper proposition. He calls British Columbia "The Orchard of Canada" and predicts that within a decade the Pacific province will be the fruiterer of the empire.

But when he discourses on the Middle West, the west from the lakes to the Rockies, his Celtic imagination and limpid language get in their best strokes.

"Young man," said the Celtic count, the province of Alberta is the garden of Canada. In ten years Alberta will be furnishing the bread and the beef of the whole British Empire, the greatest dominion the sun shines on, always and ever excepting Ireland—God bless her!

"Why do you know Alberta has more coal under the surface than the State of Pennsylvania has or ever had! The greatest cooking coal in the world! There you have it, and that is what makes Alberta the pride of the empire."

By degrees the Duke of Dublin, as Mr. O'Farrell was known in the Rossland boom days, was induced to express himself on the question of foreign immigration.

"Don't let the people of Canada," said he, "treat this Japanese and Hindu immigration as a frivolous matter. It is a mighty, vital movement and involves the future peace of Canada. Is Canada to be a white man's country or a yellow man's country?"—that is the question. How to keep it the former is a problem that at first glance baffles the public-spirited citizen.

"Mind you the Jap is no ordinary being. The Jap who sweeps the streets in the city of Vancouver today hopes to be a general to-morrow. That sort of human being is not to be waved aside by a sweep of the hand. He is the personification of fanatical pertinacity. The Jap looks upon the ordinary white importation into Canada with contempt, and from the Jap's standard he is right.

"A well-known imperial journalist once said of the United States that it was the best half-educated country in Christendom. Japan is not half-educated. Every Jap in Japan and everywhere else is a whole university course unto himself, drinking in knowledge from every port. Make no mistake—Japan intends to be master of the Pacific. Within twenty-five years Japan will have gobbled up not only China but also India. That's a prospect that appals.

"Ah, my boy, it is a vital question, this Celestial invasion."

Half-an-hour's chat with the Duke of Dublin is a regular bracer and makes a Canadian more Canadian than ever.

For SMUT IN GRAIN
Use Formalin

SOLD IN ANY QUANTITIES
AT
The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

Eastern Townships Bank.

CAPITAL, $3,000,000 RESERVE, $1,800,000
57 branches and agencies in Canada. 48 years in operation
General Banking Business Conducted
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED
Drafts Sold in all parts of the World
Money orders payable in any bank in Canada (Yukon excepted), United States, England, Scotland, at following rates.
$5 and under, 03 $10 to $30, 10c
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Impossible to lose your money in transmitting it by this method
Taber Branch, C. E. Moe, Manager

The Pioneer Merchants

NOW is the TIME to IMPROVE
THE GENERAL APPEARANCE OF YOUR HOME
BY USING
ALABASTINE
A Dry Powder for TINTING AND DECORATING WALLS which can be Re-Coated from time to time without removing the old coat. This absolutely the only wall-coating known which has this great advantage.

Liquid Granite

This is for USE ON NATURAL WOOD FLOORS and possesses greater elasticity and wearing qualities than any other Varnish. It is made in Two Shades, A and B. For Linoleum or Oilcloth try Liquid Granite, B.

LUXEBERRY WOOD FINISH

For GENERAL INTERIOR WORK It dries naturally to handsome gloss, and rubs and polishes perfectly. For light-colored wood, where it is desired to retain the natural color, use Luxeberry Wood Finish.

We also carry a complete stock of the celebrated
Stephens' Prepared Paint
Made in Thirty-Six Shades and White

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Notice to the Public

The undersigned builders and contractors are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds and sizes. Address them at the Taber hotel.

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Harness, saddles, whips, robes, blankets and everything for your horse. Special attention given to orders of all kinds

See our stock of
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COMPLETE STOCK OF
WALL PAPER
AT COST!

HOUSE PAINT
At $1.60 per Gal.

BARN PAINT
At $1.15 per Gal.

W. H. BALDREY
PAINTER AND DECORATOR

The Catch of the Season.

By CECIL Y ALLEN.

Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

"Wint, if you don't sit down and be quiet you'll be overboard in a minute. I've warned you two or three times now, and I'm through."

"Talk about being quiet," said Wint. "You have clacked incessantly, like a sitting hen, ever since I threw my first line. No wonder we don't get a bite."

Wint Miller turned around to look at his friend Jack Barnes, lighting his pipe meanwhile.

"All right, you clumsy old thing. I know what I'm talking about," grinned Jack. "You move about in this little cowboat as if it was an ocean going steamer. Look to your line there!"

Wint turned suddenly at the mention of the long awaited bite. Clumsy he might be, but Jack loved his chum just because he was clumsy and always needed his help. The turn was fatal. Wint lost his balance, his foot slipped on the wet bottom of the boat, and backward he went for a cold and unexpected dip. Fortunately the water was only five feet deep, and Wint's head appeared above the water in a second, pipe in mouth and the fire still going.

"Curses on you, Jack Barnes! You did that purposely, and you'll pay for this," growled Wint as he tried to climb aboard.

Jack's convulsions of laughter did not help matters much, and when he did stop for a moment it was only to heap coals of fire upon Wint's wet head.

"My fault! Well, I like that, you old landlubber. I told you to keep quiet, but you knew it all. Now our day's fishing is spoiled, and I can stay home and nurse you. Climb aboard and let's get home before you develop the measles or whooping cough."

It was a very sullen pair that unlocked the door of their fishing hut an hour later. Wint was shivering, and Jack was muttering under his breath. They hunted in vain for dry clothes, as they had come down only for a day or two to rough it. Jack turned to his friend with a helpless expression.

"Wint, there's only one thing to do. We'll have to pack up and go over to Uncle Will's and see if they will take you in. You're sneezing your head off now, and by morning you'll probably have a fine case of pneumonia. I hate to do it, for Aunt Fanny doesn't approve of me or my friends either for that matter," added Jack.

Again the pair started off and walked through the woods to a pretty little cottage set in among the pines. Aunt Fanny had met them at the porch. She was a woman who held her head high at all times, but just now it seemed to be straighter than ever.

"So it's you, is it?" she said as Jack extended his hand. "Who is this person with you?" she added as she glanced at the figure of Wint, covered with red mud and hatless.

"Oh, I say, Aunt Fanny, be easy. We've had an accident. This is my best friend, Mr. Winthrop Miller. He fell overboard, and we've come over to see if you won't take us in for the night until his clothes get dry. Where's Uncle Will? He'll understand."

"Your uncle is in town, and Belle and I are alone. Blood is blood, and you cannot deny your own. I'll take you in for your mother's sake," whined Aunt Fanny as she opened the door in anything but a welcome manner.

"Never mind about me, Aunt Fanny," cheerily answered Jack as he saw the door open for them. "But Wint must get dry. He's caught a dreadful cold, I fear."

"He doesn't look exactly frail," suggested Mrs. Beal as she glanced at Wint's somewhat ample proportions.

"However, come in and go up to your uncle's room. I suppose you will leave this evening. You know we have no spare room," she added lest they should avail themselves of a night's lodging.

Wint did not leave that evening nor for many, many evenings thereafter. At 5 o'clock that afternoon the doctor was sent for. He looked at the flushed cheeks and the parched tongue. He listened to the wheezing breath as it came so hard and shook his head.

"We must have a nurse at once, Mrs. Beal. The man is very sick. He must have care or he will die. I will send a nurse and will call again later. Good afternoon," and the doctor was gone.

For weeks Wint hovered between life and the great beyond. No one entered the room but the nurse, the doctor and Isabelle Beal, Jack's cousin. She relieved the nurse, and sometimes even the doctor would call her in to give a few directions. Jack came down every day or two, but never was allowed to see his chum. Slowly the big man made his fight, slowly his eyes lost the glassy look, and finally the day came when the nurse was no longer needed. Isabelle could manage with Jack's help at night.

"I say, nurse," said Wint one day as Isabelle sat reading to him. "I'm glad that other nurse beat it. I like you better."

"But you know I'm not really a nurse at all, Mr. Miller," said Isabelle as she blushed at the inferred compliment. "I'm Jack's cousin—Aunt Fanny's daughter, you understand. But I love Jack, and I'll do anything for his friends," and she began to read again.

"Don't let's read any more," said Wint. "Just let's talk. I don't care whether you're a really truly nurse or not. I—I like you 'cause you're you, and maybe when your mother sees me dressed like a white man she won't think I'm such a terror. I certainly did look like a day laborer out of a job the afternoon I landed on the front porch."

"I know," said Isabelle as she laughed heartily and laid down the book. "It must have been so funny. Mother's terribly proper, you know."

Days went on like this, and Mrs. Beal was gradually won over to the enemy's camp. Every one who knew Wint Miller loved him—loved him despite his careless, hapless ways, for his kindly spirit and other things, but mostly because he was he. In the days that followed he had many nurses, as all the family took turns wheeling him across the room so that he might bask in the sunlight, but his happiest hours were when Isabelle was in charge.

One afternoon as she patted the pillows at the back of his chair and left a glass of milk at his elbow Le caught the hand that had brought so many comforts to him during his illness.

"Won't you stay a little longer, Miss Nightingale?" he pleaded as he held tightly to the hand. "I'm so lonely in the twilight. Wait until Jack comes. He's due in a few minutes now if the train isn't late—please."

"You old silly," said Isabelle as she sat on the window ledge with the shadows encircling her.

"I wish you knew more about me," said Wint. "I wish you would ask some of the fellows if I'm not a decent sort. You see, I've something to say to you, but I can't until you know me better. It would be like taking an unfair advantage."

"Oh, but I know all about you already," she said gayly. "Jack and I talk about you all the time."

He reached out and pulled her a little closer.

"I'm a clumsy old thing, as Jack always says, but there's nothing very bad about me, and I don't play this sick trick very often. You wouldn't care for a life job of nursing, would you?" He was holding the hand very tightly now as she looked up at him and said coyly:

"Ask me, why don't you?"

His arms were not very strong as yet, but both of them went around the girl as he drew her to his lips.

"Sweetheart," he whispered.

"Well, I'll be hanged, Wint Miller, none of that," sang out Jack as he stood in the doorway, grip in hand, as he had hurried from the train. "I brought you down here to fish, not to steal all the preserves on the family plantation."

"Yes, Jack," said Wint as he reached out one free hand. "You brought me down to fish, and I'm the champion, for here in my arms is the catch of the season, the best ever."

Saving the Bait.

"Fishing!" said a man who lives near us. "We went fishing in Scotland and caught the biggest string of eels you can imagine.

"There is the tandem eel that you have all heard of. When they go down or up the stream from their quarters for the winter or summer they go in single file, one behind the other, like the primeval man. They leave exactly six inches of space between their noses and the tail of the eel in front. When an eel sees that the fellow ahead is lengthening this space, he springs forward and, seizing the tail of the offender in his mouth, pulls him back into place. I dropped my hook down right in front of a string of tandem eels, and the bait was accepted, and I jerked out the eel. The one behind, seeing that the fellow ahead was running away, obeyed his instructions and seized his tail to pull him back, and so did the one behind, and so on to the last one, and I pulled them out hand over hand till I had a great mass of slippery eels about me."—Strand Magazine.

Our First War Vessels.

The outbreak of the Revolutionary war found the patriots without a navy. Congress had to create one. Four merchantmen were first purchased, hastily equipped with guns and sent to sea as cruisers, but their defects as war vessels soon became so apparent that congress determined at once to set about the building of a navy. On Oct. 3, 1775, congress ordered two cruisers built, and on Dec. 13 the order was increased to five thirty-two gun ships, five twenty-eight gun ships and three twenty-four gun ships. They were to be ready for the sea by the following April. The names given to the thirteen vessels were Boston, Congress, Effingham, Delaware, Hancock, Montgomery, Providence, Raleigh, Trumbull, Virginia, Warren, Washington and Randolph. These were the first war vessels constructed for the United States. The first commander in chief was Esekiel Hopkins of Rhode Island, a young brother of Congressman Stephen Hopkins. He was appointed to this high office on Dec. 22, 1775.

Dickens and Thackeray.

In Mr. Layard's book, "A Great Punch Editor," is given Shirley Brooks' remembrance of Thackeray: "What delightful English he wrote! He knew this and was proud and said that Dickens might be a great moralist, but that he was the best grammarian." Now, the curious thing, observes the London Chronicle, is that Thackeray was a very shaky grammarian and that the pages of "Pendennis" abound in weak collocations and constructions, whereas the self educated Dickens was an almost infallible grammarian. Not in his work shall we find the unrelated and irresponsible "and which" or the split infinitive or anything of the kind. The vulgarism of "aggravate" for "irritate," very common with him, but by no means peculiar to him, was nearly his only verbal crime.

Shiloh's Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1.

TELLS TORONTO PEOPLE

HOW TO PREPARE A MIXTURE TO CURE RHEUMATISM

This Town Also Has Its Share of Dread Disease Which Is Said to Yield to Home Recipe

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Toronto morning paper, forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism.

As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly. Our druggists here say they will either supply these ingredients or make the mixture ready to take, if any of our readers so prefer.

"Boohoo! Boohoo!" wailed little Johnny.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" his mother asked, comfortingly.

"Boohoo—er—p-pic'ure fell on pa's toes!"

"Well, dear, that's too bad; but you mustn't cry about it, you know."

"I d-d-didn't! I laughed! Boohoo! Boohoo!"—Everybody's.

LIKE TO TRY PSYCHINE

"Please send me a bottle of Psychine. I have a child afflicted with tuberculosis, and have been advised to try your medicine by our family doctor, as he says he cannot do anything more for my child."

MRS. H. STEPHENS.

Arthur, Ont., July 14, 1907.

Psychine cures when doctors fail. Many are sorry they did not try Psychine first. Throat, lung and stomach troubles yield to its curative power. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

"I'll never forget the first jackpot I ever won," said the veteran at the game.

"What did you hold?" asked the youngster.

"My breath for one thing; I don't remember what else."—Philadelphia Press.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

MABEL AT THE TELEPHONE.

When Mabel's at the telephone
She's generally loaded.
The others on the line must groan
When Mabel's at the telephone—
To desperation goaded.
But Mabel never seems to flinch;
She knows that she has got a cinch.

When Mabel's at the telephone,
You'd think she had imparted
All that the girl had ever known,
When Mabel's at the telephone.
But, really, she's just started.
There's nothing any one can do
But wait with patience till she's through

When Mabel's at the telephone
She heeds no call to "trim it"
Or "cut it out." That's said, I own,
When Mabel's at the telephone.
Her chatter has no limit.
Some day subscribers will combine
To oust her from that party line.

When Mabel's at the telephone
She shows great indignation.
Her plaints would move a heart of stone
When Mabel's at the telephone
And hears a conversation.
She'll ask them if they mean to stay
And gabble nonsense there all day.

—Chicago News.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BACKACHE BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES DROPSY

W. N. U. No. 675.

MOUNT FUJIYAMA.

Japanese Pilgrimage to Its Tempest Swept Summit.

To the people of Japan the mount Fujiyama is sacred. The meaning of the word is "honorable mountain." During that brief six weeks of summer when Fujiyama's wind swept sides are climbable, writes A. B. Edwards in "Kakemono," the pilgrims come in thousands, in ten thousands. They dress themselves in white from head to foot. They carry long staves of pure white wood in their hands, each stamped with the temple crest, and in bands and companies they climb the mountain.

Always the leader at their head, his staff crowned with a tinkling mass of bells, like tiny cymbals, chants the Hymn of Fujiyama. For six short summer weeks they come. Then the winds rush down, the snow falls, the tempests rage, and Lord Fujiyama lives alone.

No human being has yet stayed a winter on his summit, and even in the summer weeks the winds will blow the lava blocks from the walls of the rest houses and sometimes the pilgrim from the path.

Fujiyama stands alone, not one peak among a range, but utterly alone. Rising straight out of the sea on one side and from the great Tokyo plain on the other, his 12,365 feet in two long curving lines of exquisite grace rise up and up into the blue, and not an inch of one foot is hidden or lost. It is all there, visible as a tower built on a treeless plain. It dominates the landscape. It can be seen from thirteen provinces, and from a hundred miles at sea the pale white peak of Fujiyama floats above the blue.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

The First Gas Bag and the First Dirigible Balloon.

On the 1st of December, 1783, when the first gas balloon rose from the Tuileries, carried up by Charles and Robert, the Marquis de Villeroy, an octogenarian and skeptic, declared it was tempting God himself. He was rolled in his armchair to a window of his chateau to witness the impossibility of such an ascension. But the moment the aeronaut, gayly saluting the spectators, rose in the air, the old man, passing suddenly from the most complete incredulity to unlimited faith in the power of genius, fell upon his knees and exclaimed: "O men, ye will find the secret of never dying! And it will be when I am dead!"

The public, easily confounding the atmospheric with the astronomic heavens, already hailed the day when the aeronaut would continue his aerial course to the moon, to Venus, to Mars or Jupiter.

Pierre Giffard, then Dupuy de Lome, tried the first dirigible balloons, and Captains Renard and Krebs in their aeroplane, La France, went from Meudon to Paris and back at the same time that Gaston Tissandier was carrying out his fine experiments. But all progress was soon stopped by the weakness of the motors compared to their weight.

Nothing further could be done until the arrival of the explosive motor. In fact, it was the improvement in automobiles which won us the conquest of the air.

Hands and Feet.

It is said that Disraeli was prouder of his small hands than of all his great mental accomplishments. This was presumably because they were badges of aristocracy in their evidence that he had not been brought up to labor, and he worshiped aristocracy. And small feet of the same character—evidences that the possessor did not go barefoot when a child. Generations of carefully shod children of the nobility developed this characteristic of those of "gentle blood" as distinguished from the commonalty. But such proofs of superiority were not meekly endured. In due time brainy commoners discovered that the "artistic hand" was not small, but long and slender, and then came the athlete multitude, who scorn small hands and feet as evidences of effeminacy.

Gray Hairs in Wall Street.

"It seemed to me down in New York the other day," remarked a Cleveland er who had just returned from the metropolis, "that one might almost recognize Wall street and the financial region by the number of gray haired young men you see. I had occasion to be in several offices on Wall street the other day, and I honestly believe more than half of the young men I saw had gray hair. I noticed the same thing along the street. It may have been just a coincidence, but I couldn't help wondering if many of them have been gray just as soon if they had been at some other game for the last few years."

Stupid Fellow.

"Mary said 'no' to me last night," sighed Peter Slowan, "but I don't believe she could honestly tell why she did it."

"Oh, yes, she could," replied his cousin Kate. "She told me."

"Did she?"

"Yes; she said she didn't think you'd take 'No' for an answer."

Rome's Gormandizing.

The decline of a nation commences when gormandizing begins. Rome's collapse was well under way when slaves were thrown into the eel pits to increase the gamy flavor of the eels when they came upon the table.

Success has a great tendency to conceal and throw a veil over the evil deeds of men.—Demosthenes.

RAW FURS WANTED IN ANY QUANTITY HIDES OF ALL KINDS
WRITE FOR PRICE LIST SHIPMENTS SOLICITED
JOHN HALLAM 111 FRONT ST. E. TORONTO

Overalls That Are Sewn With Linen Thread

IS IT NOT REASONABLE TO SUPPOSE THEY WOULD WEAR LONGER THAN THE ORDINARY SORT THAT ARE SEWN WITH COMMON COTTON? ASK FOR King of the Road THE ONLY KIND SEWN WITH LINEN.

The trade supplied by R. J. Whitla & Co., Ltd., Winnipeg

Saved from Torture

Many men and women thought they were doomed to suffer all their lives. Their kidneys were badly affected—excruciating pains in the back and hips—terrible Rheumatism and Sciatica every winter. They knew it was kidney disease that caused all the trouble.

But they could find nothing to do them any real, lasting good until they tried

GIN PILLS

Immediately they improved. The pain stopped—the urine cleared—the backs grew stronger—their general health picked up—and before they realised it, they were well.

GIN PILLS cured them—just as they will cure YOU. Take them on our guarantee that they must cure or money refunded.

50c. a box—or for $2.50. 108

BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

GROWING GIRLS NEED PINK PILLS

This Tonic is Necessary for Their Proper Development and to Insure Health and Strength

There are throughout Canada thousands and thousands of young girls who are in a position approaching a decline. The complexion is pale or sallow. Appetite fickle. A short walk or going upstairs, leaves them breathless and with a violently palpitating heart. Headaches and dizziness often adds to their misery. Doctors call this anaemia—which, in common English, means poor blood. There is just one sure and certain cure for this Cable—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood, strengthen every nerve and bring a glow of health to pale faces. Do not waste time and money experimenting with other medicines. Do not delay treatment until you are in a hopeless decline. Get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and see how speedily they will restore your health and strength. Here is the proof. Mrs. Joseph E. Lepage St. Jerome, Que., says: "My daughter Emilia began to lose her health at the age of thirteen years. She suffered from headaches and dizziness. Her appetite was poor. She was pale and apparently bloodless. She had no strength and could neither study nor do any work. Doctors' medicine failed to cure her and I thought she was going into a decline. She was in this condition for several months when a neighbor advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. It was not long until an improvement was noticed and the continued use of the pills for a month or more completely cured her and she has since enjoyed the best of health. I feel sure that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any case of this kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles due to poor and watery blood, such as rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Do you believe that mosquitoes carry malaria?"

"No! the mosquitoes around here," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "They cou'dn't poss'bly do it and be so healthy."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

CULINARY CONCEITS.

Boned sardines or anchovies are added to the potato salad by some cooks. The German cook adds boned herring.

Most housewives fry pork sausages, but they are excellent and not so greasy when broiled. Prick the skin of each sausage once in the center before cooking.

A turkey of eight or ten pounds should be roasted twelve minutes to the pound. Squash and potatoes take from twenty to thirty minutes to cook and pies half an hour if the oven is very hot. For after dinner coffee allow three cupfuls of boiling water to one of ground coffee.

Ordinary fried eggs are delicious with browned butter. Put three tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan. Set the pan over a brisk fire. Let the butter turn a light brown color, then add two teaspoonfuls of good vinegar. Shake the pan slightly to mix the butter and vinegar well. Then pour it around and over the eggs. Serve immediately.

FLOWER AND TREE.

The negro republic of Liberia has twenty-two species of rubber trees.

In Arran, where the maidenhair fern grows plentifully, some of the inhabitants use it as a substitute for tea.

Heliotrope can be grown in the house all winter if the pots have perfect drainage and the plants are kept in a rather cool temperature. Too much moisture will cause the leaves to turn black. They should be given just enough water to keep them from drying out.

Nicotiana, or tobacco plant, is a favorite winter bloomer, as it is one of the few plants that do well without sunlight. One of the best varieties is Decurrens, which is more dwarf in habit than the others and does not require constant pinching back to keep it from getting too ungainly for the window.

THE WRITERS.

Sardou, the French dramatist, never achieved success until after his marriage.

Professor Anitchkoff, the celebrated litterateur of Russia, has been sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment in a fortress for carrying on a propaganda against the government.

Thomas Hardy, the novelist, has accepted the presidency of the Society of Dorset Men in London in succession to Sir Frederick Treves, who has resigned after holding the office since the formation of the society.

Alleyne Ireland, the well known author, has left New York for the West Indies, where he will remain until March to secure material for a book. Most of his visit will be spent in Barbados and British Guiana, where he has many friends.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

For chilblains rub on witch hazel. This is also excellent for pain in the joints, poor circulation or stiffness.

A cold may often be prevented if when the first creepy feeling is noticed one gets down with the back close in front of a hot register or radiator and stays there until so warm as to be uncomfortable. It is, of course, important not to chill after this toasting.

A poultice of witch hazel is often very soothing to a muscular pain and is simply made. In a small saucepan put a square, folded flannel cloth. Pour over this enough witch hazel to thoroughly moisten it. Heat and place the flannel cloth over the pain. Cover it with dry flannel, and pin a towel over it to keep it in place.

THAT BAD BREATH OF YOURS MEANS INDIGESTION

And very likely constipation, which fill your blood with impurities and poison your whole system. To cleanse your blood and strengthen your digestive organs

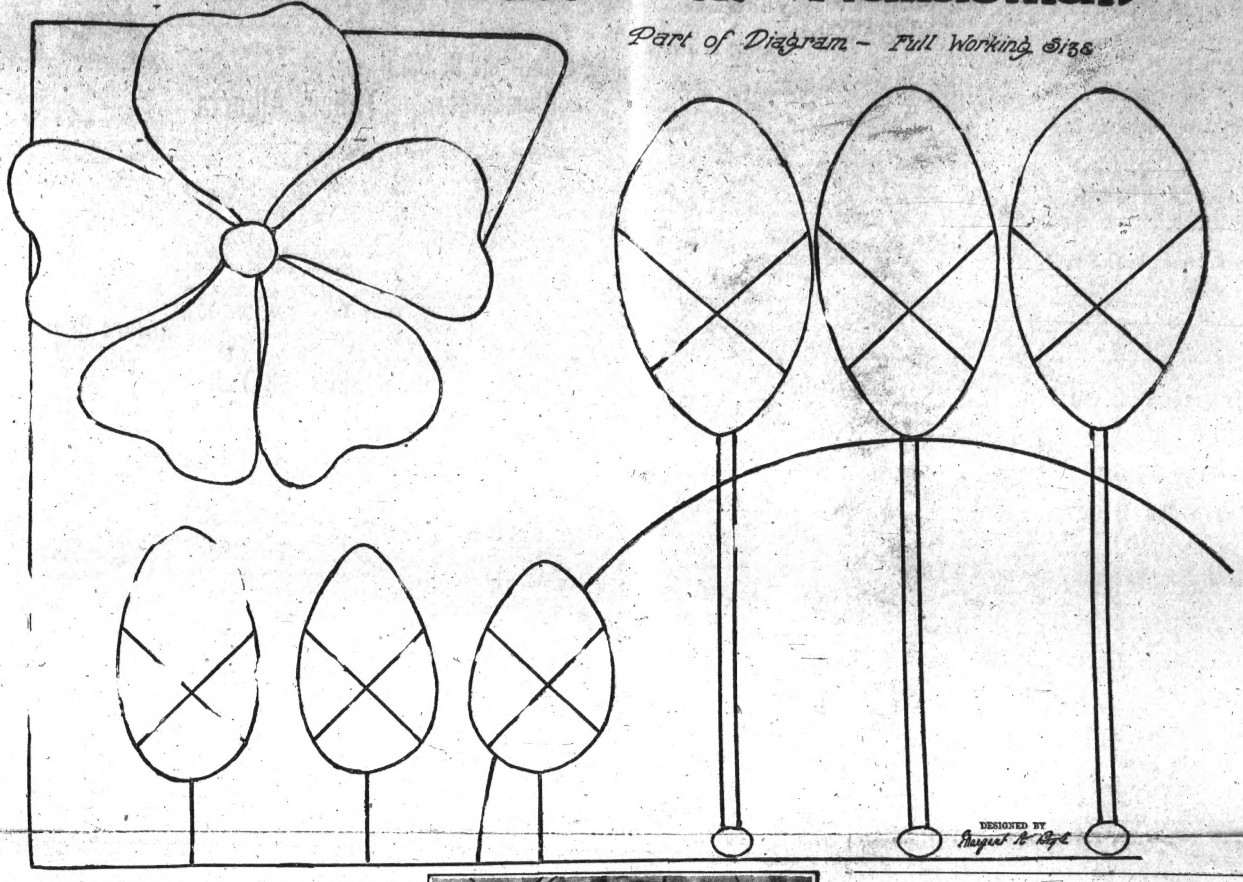
TAKE MOTHER Seigels SYRUP

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists throughout Canada.

A. J. WHITE & CO., MONTREAL

Mission Pillow in Wallachian

Part of Diagram – Full Working Size



SO popular has become the mission style of furniture that now there is a real demand for sofa pillows in the same type of design.

A very effective design in this style is given on the page today, and it is sure to meet the hearty approval of embroiderers who desire an odd mission cushion.

It is known as the stained-glass design, and is worked out in the reds, blues, yellows and greens.

Two yellow petals, two blue petals and one red petal are used in the embroidering of the flower.

The buds are worked in red, with cross section in the center worked in green at the top and bottom of the pillow, and in red with the cross sections in blue at the sides. The stems and dots are worked in red.

The design is padded and then worked in the satin stitch. If desired, it may be worked in outline stitch only, but will not be nearly so effective.

If it is not desired to have colors, then the pillow may be prettily worked out in the tan shades on natural colored linen, or the delft blues may be used.

A prettier design for a Christmas pillow can hardly be imagined.

Any information in regard to the working of this design will be gladly furnished if a letter of inquiry is addressed to this department.

If, however, a personal reply is desired, inclose a self-addressed stamped envelope.

Needlework Notes

A CLEVER idea for marking one's linen, especially the table napkins for everyday use, is to first write the initial or monogram in one corner with lead pencil, and trace on the sewing machine with a coarse needle and luster cotton.

White is preferable, though if there be any color in the napkin a corresponding red or blue thread looks well.

To make buttonholed scallops look as if padded, work a chain stitch exactly through the center of each scallop with a coarser thread than is used for the buttonholing, and work over it evenly.

Make a sewing apron with a pocket across the bottom about ten inches deep, and wear it when using the sewing machine.

Let all the small clippings fall into the pocket and thus keep the floor clean.

For a pretty tablecover, cut the figures from flowered cretonne and buttonhole them on a square of linen to form a border.

This is particularly pretty with a room where the furnishings are of cretonne.

An effective bedspread is made of sheer India linen, embroidered in shadow work, with clusters of daisies worked in different shades, with bolster sham to match.

This may be made in one piece, or strips of the embroidered linen may alternate with lace insertions.

Spread and shams should be lined with some bright color.

A wet piece of embroidery should never be hung up to dry; never be folded upon itself and thrown into a heap; never left a moment while attending to something else.

Lay the piece flat between two dry towels or thick linen cloths, and roll it up inside these in such a way that no part of the embroidery can touch any other part of the same linen.

In this shape it can be wrung and twisted without danger, or lightly pounded, that the dry linen will more quickly absorb the moisture.

Leave in this condition until all the silk is absolutely dry.

Lay the piece face down upon an ironing board, well covered with several pieces of material.

Spread a clean white cloth over the embroidery and iron lightly the whole surface, being careful not to press too heavily upon the embroidered portions.

A hot iron placed upon embroideries, the silk in which is wet, will produce a steam that will injure the same.

Do not press hard at first, but work rapidly. Should the center have become dry, use a dampened cloth to run the iron over, as this method will leave the linen sufficiently damp for pressing.

It also leaves the linen fresh and holds the natural stiffening of same.

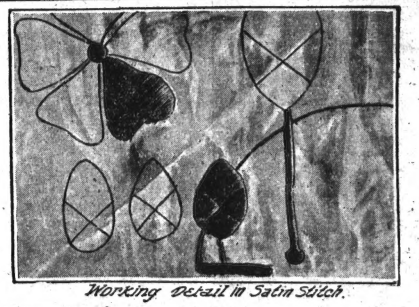
Damp linen, dry silks, a hot iron and quick movement are the elements necessary to success.

If these instructions are followed there will be no cause for complaint, and your embroideries will come out fresh and clean, unless you have used a cheap brand of embroidery silk.

Remember, it pays to buy the best silk, which will stand washing without the colors running.

Rope stitch is quite easy to execute, being very like the well-known chain stitch.

Begin as you would for the latter, and then, instead of continuing by putting your needle into the loop just formed, put it into the side of it.



Working Detail in Satin Stitch.

A Traveler's Gift

NOW that the lingerie waist is so very generally worn in all seasons, the girl who travels likes to know of some way in which she can keep her supply clean and fresh.

It is always better to carry one's waists in the top of the dress-suit case, where they will not become so badly crushed and can be held in place by straps.

A very dainty case in which to carry them can be made of some fancy cretonne cut something like an oblong envelope, excepting that the ends should be left square, and should be long enough so that when folded over they will overlap at the center; then bring up the sides, cut to a point so that they will meet at the center just like an ordinary envelope, and tie.

The case should be bound all around with satin ribbon, with ties on the points, and when closed should be just large enough to fit into the suit-case.

Waist Protectors

ONE of the simplest and at the same time one of the most appreciative gifts which one can make a girl is a waist protector, to slip over the closet hanger which holds her fancy waists.

It is the easiest thing in the world to make.

Take a square of figured silk, silkolene or any pretty light material, cut a hole in the center large enough to slip easily around the collar of the waist and finish around the edges with some pretty white lace.

Rosettes of narrow satin ribbon tacked on the corners will add to the dainty effect.

Lining is not advised, as this would make the protector too heavy for delicate waists.

Party Bag

A PARTY bag that is decidedly unique resembles in shape a Chinese lantern.

Three yards of Pompadour ribbon, five inches wide, were used in making it.

The ribbon was cut into six pieces of equal length, pointed at one end.

The pointed ends were sewed together, forming the full bottom of the bag.

A casing of white satin ribbon an inch wide was sewed around the bag eight inches from the top.

Into the casing thus formed was run featherbone, then covered with fancy stitches of pink and green rope silk, matching in shade the figures of the ribbon.

The bag was drawn in the usual way, having a frill two inches deep at the top, which was faced with white silk.

The featherbone ring keeps the bag in shape, so that when it is opened all its contents are visible, which in itself is a boon to any one who has searched in an ordinary workbag for some elusive article that cannot be found until the bag has been turned upside down and inside out.

This feature makes it an excellent model to be carried out in black ribbon for a convenient shopping bag.

Workbag

A CAPACIOUS workbag is made of silk a yard and a quarter long.

Across each end featherbone is sewed; then the selvage on either side is gathered up as close as possible and secured, so that the two pieces meet.

Ribbons tie the opening together in the middle, and the bag is carried by handles of ribbons that start from big bows on either side where the silk is drawn up.

Slippers in Looped Knitting

REQUIRED, about three ounces of dark red wool and two ounces of pink, and a pair of medium sized bone knitting needles.

Cast on 5 stitches with red wool. Increase (by knitting front and back of first stitch) knit 2, increase.

Second row—Purl 7.

Third row (join pink wool)—Increase, using both wools together; now work in looped knitting, using the wools alternately, 1 stitch pink, 1 stitch red, beginning and ending with pink, last stitch increase, using both wools together.

Looped knitting is done by putting the wool round the first two fingers of the left hand.

Knit a stitch, taking through the loop on hand, knit another stitch in back of same stitch; you have now three thicknesses of wool on your needle, which is to be taken up as one, in the next row.

Fourth row—Purl 9, using both wools together.

Fifth row—Use the red wool only. Increase, looped knitting until last stitch, where increase.

Sixth row—Purl back 11 stitches with red wool.

Repeat these last four rows six times, when you will have 35 stitches on your needle.

Thirty-first row—Knit first stitch with both wools (no increase), proceed as usual, looped knitting with alternate wools for 22 stitches, ending with red. Turn, purl back with both wools 11 stitches.

This piece is for the instep.

First row—With red wool, knit two together, knit 7 looped stitches, knit 2 together.

Second row—Purl back 9 stitches.

Third row—Knit 2 together, with both wools, 1 pink, 1 red, 1 pink, 1 red, 1 pink, knit 2 together both wools.

Fourth row—Purl 7 stitches.

Fifth row—As first, but only 2 looped stitches.

Sixth row—Purl 5.

Seventh row—Use both wools, knit 2 together, knit 1 (not looped), pass first stitch over, knit 2 together, pass stitch over.

Break off wools and fasten off firmly.

Now with wrong side of knitting toward you, join on both wools by instep, and purl back the 12 stitches that were left for right side of foot.

Work backward and forward on these twelve stitches in same pattern, knitting the first and last stitch without an increase for about thirty-four rows, putting more or less according to length of shoe required.

Cast off with both wools used together.

Knit the other twelve stitches in the same way, and join neatly at back of heel.

For the looped crochet to put round top of shoe, do 7 chain, turn and do 6 double crochet, using red wool only and taking up both threads of previous row.

Next row—Six double looped crochet, passing the red wool twice round the first two fingers, six double crochet back.

Next row—Use both wools together, and do six looped crochet, putting the two wools once round your fingers.

Six double crochet back with both wools.

Repeat these last four rows until you have a long enough piece to go all round.

Join into a circle, then sew the edges together with the loops outside, and sew on to shoe.

Crochet a chain to run round ankle. Make a little bob to fasten on each end by winding pink wool round first two fingers of left hand about twenty times, then the red about thirty times, tie tightly in the middle and cut the loops.

Get a pair of bedroom slipper soles, bind them with ribbon, and sew the shoes on.

Gifts Made at Home

A DAINTY belonging for a girl's suitcase is a tufted sachet pad of silk or other pretty material to spread over her things when packed, and still another could be provided for the bottom.

From a yard of pretty cretonne and rubber sheeting one can make several dainty toilet bags at slight expense, binding the edges of the bags with white tape.

Such bags are made either square or oblong, according to the purpose for which they are intended, with a rounded flap, which fastens with a button and crocheted loop, taking care not to sew the button through the rubber lining.

The workbag with round bottom is always a favorite, and may be varied by using either manila mat or a Japanese tray for the bottom, instead of the usual cardboard, covered with the bag material.

The beauty of a bag is often marred by not having a frill of proper depth at the top. When planning this, care must be taken to allow ample material for it. Too much is better than too little, for a small bag with a deep frill is more graceful and artistic than a large bag with a narrow frill.

THE
Taber Furniture Co.
Bids You
Get Ready for Spring

We have a large shipment of Baby Carriages, Go Carts, Folders and the Patent All-Win Folding Go-Cart on show for you to choose from.

Best values on the market in General Furniture and Bedding always in stock at prices to suit all.

The Taber Furniture Co.

E. C. JONES

Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-Writer. Estimates free

Agent for the famous Best Vapor Gas Light Co.

Ervine & Todd

—o—

Lime and Farm Machinery

Tenders for Fireguards

SEALED TENDERS, endorsed "Tenders for Fireguard," and addressed to the Minister of Public Works, Edmonton, Alberta, will be received up to noon on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22ND, 1908, for ploughing the following fireguards, which in case of re-ploughing or backsetting should be ploughed to full width of original guard, which should be 16 feet in width, and of sufficient depth to cut and cover weeds, grass, etc. When breaking new guard ploughing must be done to the full width of 16 feet and not less than 4 inches in depth.

2684.—Reploughing fireguard starting at the south-west corner of township 18, range 21, west of the 4th meridian and following the line between ranges 20 and 21, north through the Blackfoot Indian Reserve to the Little Bow River. Approximate distance 38 miles.

2685.—Reploughing fireguard on the north boundary of township 14, from the Bow River to the Little Bow. Approximate distance 24 miles.

2686.—Reploughing fireguard from Belly River to the Little Bow River along the west side of range 22. Approximate distance 28 miles.

2700.—Ploughing fireguard between ranges 21 and 22, along the west boundary of township 12, 13 and 14, to the south bank of the Little Bow River, and from the south boundary of township 12, in ranges 20 and 19, to the west bank of the Little Bow River. Approximate distance 26 miles.

2679.—Ploughing fireguard from the Little Bow River on the north boundary of township 19-19-4, eastward to the Belly River in township 11-16-4. Approximate distance 16 miles.

2673.—Reploughing fireguard from Belly River to Bow River following the line one mile west of the east boundary of range 16, townships 12, 13 and 14, west of the 4th Meridian. Approximate distance 173 miles.

2684.—Reploughing fireguard between townships 13 and 14, running across ranges 11 and 12, west of the 4th Meridian to the Bow River, and also from the north-east of township 13-11-4 south along the eastern boundary of range 11 to South Saskatchewan River. Approximate distance 24 miles.

2685.—Backsetting fireguard starting at the south-east corner of section 25-12-11-4 and running west to the Bow River. Approximate distance 10 miles.

2680.—Ploughing fireguard commencing at the south east corner of section 13-12-11-4 and running west to the Bow River. Approximate distance 11 miles.

2685.—Ploughing fireguard commencing at the north-east corner of section 24-12-13-4, south 4 miles to township line, thence south-easterly to Saskatchewan River, a distance of 6 miles. Also backsetting fireguard from the north-east corner of section 36-12-14-4, straight south on the range line to the north-east of section 24-12-14-4 to meet above guard. Approximate distance 18 miles.

2674.—Ploughing fireguard from the Crow's Nest Pass Railway following the west boundary of range 14, west of the 4th Meridian, north to the Belly River. Approximate distance 7 miles.

2702.—Reploughing fireguard on the line between ranges 17 and 18, from the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, north to the Belly River. Approximate distance 6 miles.

2676.—Reploughing fireguard on the west boundary of range 18, west of the 4th Meridian, from the Crow's Nest Pass Railway in township 9, straight north to Belly River. Approximate distance 8 miles.

2678.—Reploughing fireguard between ranges 19 and 20, in townships 9 and 10, west of the 4th Meridian, from the Crow's Nest Pass Railway north to Belly River. Approximate distance 6 miles.

2695.—Reploughing fireguard on the line between townships 9 and 10, range 19, west of the 4th Meridian, to connect with guards 2676 and 2688. Approximate distance 4 miles.

2689.—Ploughing fireguard along the west boundary of range 18, west of the 4th Meridian, from the Crow's Nest Pass Railway to the Alberta Railway and Coal Company's line. Approximate distance 2 miles.

The successful tenderer will be required to complete the work not later than the 1st of July, 1908. All tenders must be accompanied by an accepted cheque, Express or Money Order in favor of the Minister of Public Works for 5% of the tendered price, and in case of a small guard for not less than $10.00 as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the tenderer to enter into contract and complete the work, which sum will be forfeited if the successful tenderer refuses to enter into a proper contract for the work, or fails to complete the work.

SEPARATE tenders must be made for each piece of work, and number of fireguard as given above, must be marked on outside of envelope.

Work must be commenced immediately after frost goes out of the ground, and completed by date above mentioned.

Payment will be subject to the work being accepted after an examination has been made by an Inspector appointed by this Department.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JNO. STOCKS,
Deputy Minister of Public Works.

Dated at Edmonton, this
16th day of March, 1908.

Are you a subscriber to the Free Press? If not, why?

Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Primary Association every Saturday at 3 p.m.

Taber Free Press

Advertising Rates on Application
Subscription $1.50 yearly, in advance
W. A. M. Bellwood, editor and manager

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908

Notes and Comments

Medicine Hat Times.—"A Baptist minister in Wetaskiwin is changing his flocks. He is giving up his church for ranching."

+

King Alfonso is quite satisfied with his position, but sometimes he feels as if he should be drawing a larger salary considering the risk connected with his job.

+

Of the 272 trade unions in Britain 40,000 members are out of work, an increase over last year of twenty-five per cent. The trade unions are annually spending $500,000 on out-of-work pay.

+

Lord Rosebery believes protection and socialism to be twin evils. Our wise old friend Aristotle would have classed them as extremes, the mean, which is virtue, being free trade and an enlightened democracy.

×

Neepawa, Man., is after the tuberculous cow. The town has passed a by-law which provides that all dairy cattle are to be tested for tuberculosis and all dairies must be declared free of infected cattle.

+

The whole eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains is to be maintained as a forest reserve forever. Whereupon the Rocky Mountains move a vote of thanks to the Dominion Government for not shaving the chin whiskers off the face of nature.

×

We have been requested to announce that the Seed Grain branch of the Department of the Interior has received instructions from the Minister of the Interior to the effect that applications will not be received for grain after the 31st of March, as it will be impossible to handle them after that date. This will apply to homesteaders as well as to parties living on patented lands.

Juvenile Society

Saturday afternoon, March 21st, Mrs. Ed. Wright charmingly entertained a number of little children at her home as a result of the fifth anniversary of her little son Lyle.

The little folk proved to be excellent entertainers in impromptu song and recitation.

Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess, after which games appropriate to the occasion were indulged in to the merriment of all present.

Those present were—Masters Herbert Benson, Leon Walker, Lawrence Burns and Harold Oakland; Misses Maudie Burns, Leona Peterson, Bertha Oakland, Myrle Bennett and Lillie Oakland.

When the jolly little crowd of youngsters departed for their homes each was loud in his or her praise of the treatment received at the hands of Lyle.

Church Services

Knox Church—Morning service at 11 a.m., followed by Sunday School and Bible Class. Evening service, 7.30. Wednesday Congregational Prayer Meeting, 8 p.m.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints—Sunday school at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. Sunday evening service at 8 p.m.

St. Theodore Church—Morning Prayer and Holy Communion on first Sunday in month at 11 a.m.; Evening prayer 7.30 p.m. Sunday School 11 a.m., except first Sunday in the month; first Sunday in the month school will be at 3 p.m.

The Farmers Lose Heavily Yearly

Absolutely Trustworthy Figures Show That An Enormous Loss IS CAUSED BY INSECTS

[Extract from Daily Herald, March 3, 1008.]

Do you know how much the farmers of Alberta lose every year in dollars and cents through the destructive habits of insects?

It has been shown conclusively by the Audubon Society (of the United States) that the farmers of that country lose annually 595 million dollars.

The figures compiled by them are absolutely trustworthy and will amply repay your careful study:

Product	Amt. of Loss
Cereals	$200,000,000
Hay	53,000,000
Cotton	60,000,000
Tobacco	5,300,000
Truck crops	53,000,000
Sugar	5,000,000
Fruits	27,000,000
Farm forests	11,000,000
Miscellaneous crops	5,800,000
Animal products	175,000,000
	$595,000,000

As there is no question of your concern in the general agricultural condition of the country year by year, so there is no disputing that your material welfare is also affected by the protection of insectivorous song and game birds, for if crops dominate in a measure the country's prosperity, then every man and woman is interested in helping to make crops good and lend a helping hand to the Fish and Game Protective Association of Alberta, with this object in view, to protect the birds that kill the insects that destroy the crops.

PROTECT THE BIRDS.

Now when the loss to farm crops from insects in the States amounts to nearly $600,000,000 annually we can readily imagine what the loss to the Alberta farmers must be. The subject of protecting the birds that feed on the destroying insects can scarcely be classed as sentimental. The truth is there is nothing before the people of Alberta to-day of a more thoroughly practical nature than this self-same subject of bird protection. The grasshopper has proved a pest in different seasons, and it is a well-known fact that the prairie chicken practically lives on these insects during the seasons that they are most prolific, so that it is to the interest of every farmer to as far as possible foster and preserve these birds.

The average man and woman is apt to look upon all protective work of this character as the effort of bird-lovers or animal-lovers, and to look on the well-meaning societies and associations organized for this work as being a good deal of a fad in their appeals to the public for support.

NOT A QUESTION OF LOVE.

It is not a question of loving either the birds or the animals, it is a question of conserving the life which is a potent factor in freeing our land of some of its destructive forces, as we need to get together in the protection of the birds because they serve their use in our fields, in our gardens, and we hope in time in our orchards.

A word to the boys. The thoughtless boy who kills the robin with his slingshot is strongly deserving of censure, as the robin is one of the most active of that decreasing army of birds that is fighting the increasing insects which are enemies of your fruits, plants and crops. The boys are not the only despoilers of the birds, as many men—from ignorance of the habits of the feathered tribe—stand idly and indifferently by, doing no wrong act in itself and raising no protest against the overt offences committed under their own noses; and if this article will only bring more forcibly home to these inactive individuals, it will fulfil an object of vast importance to the province as a whole to each individual, and be a strong means of commending the efforts of the Alberta Fish and Game Association to those who look with indifference on its objects and do not realize that the protect of bird life is next to the preservation of the forests one of the most important questions now before the country.

New Railroad Coach Illuminant

Natural Gas in Use on the Grew Last Week

Last week, for the first time, natural gas was used for illumination on a coach on the Crow. The lighting was excellent throughout the trip, and when the coach returned to Medicine Hat the pressure remained at four atmospheres.

In the very near future it is probable that the antiquated system of lighting now in use on the Crow's Nest line will be superseded. At the present time a man must be employed at a cost of $65 to $75 a month to attend to the lamps, and the cutting out of this expense and the saving effected in fuel will amount to a considerable figure.—Medicine Hat Times.

Great Buffalo Preserve

Federal Government Sets Aside 170 Square Miles

Ottawa, March 23.—By an order-in-council the Federal Government has just created a buffalo park for the location of the herd of buffalo recently purchased from Messrs. Michael and Pablo of Ronan, Mont., and for this purpose lands containing 170 square miles have been set apart, comprising parts of townships 42, 6; 43, 6; 42, 7; 43, 7; 43, 8; 44, 8; and 43, 9, all being west of the 4th meridian. The government proposes to surround this park with wire fence seventy miles long, costing about a thousand dollars per mile. The minister of interior states in his recommendation to the governor-general that this tract, while undesirable as agricultural land, is eminently suitable for the purpose intended, being well supplied with water and grazing, and lying as it does between the Wetaskiwin branch of the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk Pacific main line, tourists will have a good opportunity of viewing the herd, which is the only big aggregation of buffalo left on the North American Continent, and which is to be further augmented this year by the purchase and transshipment of the remainder of the Montana herd. Tenders will be asked for fencing as soon as an appropriation has been voted by parliament.

Rented to Undesirables

Large Vancouver Property Owner Has to Serve Six Months

Vancouver, March 21.—Charles Hendriks, who owns $100,000 worth of property here, was sentenced yesterday to six months' hard labor without the option of a fine for renting a building to women of ill-repute. He endeavored to start a new restricted section in the centre east end residential district, telling the women (formerly of Shanghai and Canton streets) that he had squared everything with the mayor and chief of police for opening a new immoral district. He then turned out the regular tenants and rented to fast women.

This afternoon Hendricks refused to work in the chain-gang, breaking stones. He is now in a dark cell on bread and water diet.

Woodmen of the World have elected C. C. Hodgins, M.P.P., Lucan, as head council commander.

Canada West Coal & Coke Co., Ltd

Best Coal on the market

and a good steam producer for Stationery Boilers

Taber, Alberta

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Try LETHBRIDGE NEW MILL UNION MADE FLOUR

South Side of Track, opp. Depot
Public Scales in connection

BERT SUTTON
PROPRIETOR

Pioneer Feed and Livery Stables
James Pierson, Proprietor

Special preparations for land-seekers
Good rigs, reliable horses, single or double, saddle outfits etc

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS
Attention

Call on us when in need of Doors, Windows and Sashes and all Kinds of Mill Work. Mail orders will have our prompt attention

The Medicine Hat Lumber & Manufacturing Co. Medicine Hat

Established since the flood and up-to-date ever since

Depew & Veale

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

Taber, Alberta

John F. Hamilton
General Blacksmith

Wheelright in connection All work guaranteed

Horse Shoeing and Plow Work our specialty.



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WE SELL ALL KINDS OF LUMBER

except the no-good kind We prefer to have your good than your ill will. So we furnish lumber that will accomplish that result.

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Fresh, clean stock of groceries and dry goods always on hand

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CONTRACTOR, BUILDER.

All work guaranteed in every way Estimates given on all classes of buildings

For Acre Building Lots and a limited amount of Farm Land on the

Johnson Addition,

near the Canada West Coal Co's Mine, Taber.

AARON JOHNSON
OR
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EASY TERMS

—THE—
Leading Hardware House.

Call and See some of our SEASONABLE GOODS, such as BREAD-MIXERS, FOOT-WARMERS, CARPET SWEEPERS, HARNESS, WHIPS, ROBES, GLOVES, HORSE BLANKETS, HEATING AND COOKING STOVES, ETC.

We Lead in Paint:

Try the ARCOTUM, the Waterproof Paint, on your roofs, tanks and any place affected by water guaranteed.

J. W. HILL & SON.

For business lots and residental lots in the water belt.

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W. W. Douglas

Prices and terms to suit everybody.

Money to loan to assist in improving these properties.

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Building Material of Every Kind
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Special Price - 75c.

See our lines of Paper-Covered Novels at 15c. and 25c., 4t

WESTLAKE'S
JEWELRY & STATIONERY STORE

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908

Taber Breezes

Do you need wall paper or paint? If so, see Baldrey's ad. on front page.

A report from Winnipeg states the Soo-Spokane flyer will be put on early in April.

Dr. Galbraith of Lethbridge has been appointed to the Senate of the University of Alberta.

We unerstand that a mounted police will again be stationed at Taber in the near future.

A SNAP!—Three choice acre lots in residential section of the town; good well, splendid water, free flow. Apply to Moses Simpson. 52-tf.

It is now about time that another concert company put in its appearance. Perhaps they are holding off till better times are in sight. Money can be used to better just now than in buying entertainment.

Hurry! All orders for seed potatoes during the next 15 days will be booked for delivery at any time until May 1st at my special seed potato sale price, $1.25 per 100lbs.—Jas. F. Johnson, Woodpecker, Alta., dealer in all kinds of farm produce and groceries. 6-6t

The express trains both pass Taber on the night. When these trains run on a schedule that will bring them to Taber in the daytime the travelling public will have a chance to see the dimensions of the progressive town of Taber. The result will be that hundreds will drop off to take a look round this baby town that will in the near future have grown to a thriving city.

Cardston Star. — Cardston feels lonesome without any J.P. A couple of visiting J.P.'s stayed just long enough in town on Saturday to fine Tai Sang $50 for selling cider to Indians, which said Indians had gone off after drinking cider and laid down to rest, and were pulled in. What is cider? Please define it, for it hurts some and does not hurt others. Tai Sang appealed his case.

On Thursday Mr. Harvey and Mr. Stevenson, while crossing the ice over the river at the ferry, drove into what appeared to be a shallow open place to water the horse. They were surprised when the horse sank in deep water, his head and shoulders going out of sight under the ice. They jumped out and by pulling the buggy back got the horse's head from under the ice. One of them then held the horse's head above water while the other went for help. When help arrived the horse was got out, but was severely chilled with the ice water. They had the happy experience of pulling the buggy home themselves and leading the shivering horse.

Mr. Geo. A. Clampett, auctioneer, announces in our columns that instead of his usual fortnightly sales he will now hold an auction every Saturday commencing at two o'clock. In addition to the usual farming implements, horses, etc., his next sale on Saturday the 28th inst. will include a quantity of household furniture (almost new) and a first-class kitchen range in perfect working order. Parties desirous of taking advantage of these sales for the disposal of goods can consult him at any time as to their disposal. These sales are now becoming a great attraction and convenience for those having goods to sell, good prices being invariably obtained.

Mrs. William Stratton is seriously ill.

A. C. Hawthorne of Medicine Hat spent Saturday in town on business.

Dressmaking and alterations done. Call at Mrs. Robbin's, north of Truswell's Store. 4-4t

Mr. Farries leaves Taber to-night for Spokane to look after his property interests there.

Mr. Williams of Lethbridge, homestead inspector, spent a few days in town this week looking after his duties.

Mr. McRae, who has been working at the Canada West mine, left this morning for Edmonton where he will visit friends for a short time.

Mrs. M. Lee and her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Palmer, of Raymond, are visiting Mrs. Willis Johnson this week. Mrs. Johnson is a daughter of Mrs. Lee.

Mr. Chas. Hoover and son, Charles, arrived Saturday from Ashley, Mich., and will take up land in this section. A cordial welcome is extended by the people of Taber.

E. Venville, of the Taber Furniture Co., went to Grassy Lake Wednesday morning and will open up a branch furniture store. All will wish this enterprising firm success.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Beck, and Misses L. and Alice Beck, left Wednesday morning for Lethbridge on a visit to friends. Mr. Beck will visit Coleman and Fernie before he returns.

A number of the young gentlemen of the town gave a very pleasant dance to their friends on Tuesday evening in McMillan's hall. It was one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

On Wednesday evening the home of Mr. C. P. Johnson was the scene of a surprise party, when about fifteen of the young people assembled and were made welcome. The evening was spent in games and taffy pulling, and a pleasant time was spent by all.

The genial proprietor of the Union Hotel is determined that his place shall be seen, and consequently he has had a row of electric lights placed along the sign on the front. The lights give the house a fine appearance besides lighting the walk from the station.

E. R. Wildman returned Thursday evening last from Winnipeg where he took his father for medical attendance. He left his father in the hospital there. It is to be hoped that Mr. Wildman will soon be well again, though we understand the doctors entertain very small hopes of being able to do much for him.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Bullock was besieged on Friday evening last by a number of their friends and relations in honor of the anniversary of their wedding. It came altogether as a surprise, but even with the instantaneous notice Mr. and Mrs. Bullock rose to the occasion and a happy, social evening will long be remembered by those present.

The Deseret News correspondent from Winter Quarters, Utah, has this to say of Aaron Johnson's eldest son:—"Wayne Johnson, principal of the district schools, has accepted the principalship of the schools at Price, Utah, for next season. He has wonderfully developed the educational and musical talent of the children here, and is leaving is much regretted. He organized a junior band that recently entertained a crowded house at the ward meeting-house."

Saturday afternoon Dr. Chadwick, V.S., hitched up D. W. Burn's driver to Jno. Carroll's sulky, intending to go for a drive. Just as he was getting onto the rig the horse started and before he got the lines he was thrown out into the ditch. The horse ran from Mr. Carroll's barn to the Taber Trading Co.'s store. In coming along Main St. he took the sidewalk, and it was almost miraculous how the plate glass windows escaped being broken and some lives lost. The horse turned a corner and landed between a waggon and the fence, and then could go no farther. The sulky was a complete wreck. The doctor was badly shaken up with the fall, but is now all right again.

W. H. McAllister is in Lethbridge to-day.

Mr. Norman Babcock was in Lethbridge Tuesday.

A. P. Veale intends leaving to-night for Spokane.

H. R. Cornish was a Winnipeg visitor to town Thursday.

Chas. Lyons of Nanton was visiting friends in town last week.

R. P. Wallace, barrister, paid Lethbridge a business visit to-day.

Miss Miller arrived from Toronto last week and is visiting her sister, Mrs. McKillican.

Mr. Waring, representing R. G. Dunn & Co., paid Taber a visit last Saturday making note of the business changes, etc.

E. A. Cunningham of Lethbridge, who had been on a month's holiday in the East, passed through here on Thursday last on his way home.

We have it on good authority that the O. W. Kerr Co. intend bringing a lot of settlers into the Taber district during the coming summer. This is what we need and we know of no other district that affords greater opportunities than the Taber district.

We have the assurance from Mr. W. C. Simmons, M.P.P., that the Government telephone line, which is now being constructed from Macleod eastward, will reach Taber sometime this summer. This will be a great benefit to the business interests of Taber as it will put them in close touch with all points in the province.

The debate between the Taber Literary Association and the Lethbridge Westminster Guild will be held at Lethbridge on Monday evening, April 27th. The subject to be debated is, "Resolved that the Irish as a race are cleverer than the Scotch." Lethbridge will uphold the Irish and Taber the Scotch. An interesting time is expected.

The executive meeting of the Board of Trade was held last Saturday afternoon, when the matter of the location of the bridge across the Belly River was brought up for discussion. It had been intimated that the Government had decided to construct the bridge at a point about four miles down the river. The secretary was instructed to communicate with the Department of Public Works and Mr. Simmons, and urge upon them the advisability of placing the bridge at or near the point where the ferry is now located, as it would be of greater advantage to the people on the north side of the river, it bringing them nearer their market town.

Some Quaint Mistakes

A certain druggist is preparing a unique scrap-book. It contains the written order of some customers of foreign birth, and these orders are both curious and amusing. Here are some copied from the original:—

"I have an acute pain in my child's diagram; please give my son something to release it!"

"Dear Doctor, ples give bearer five cents worth of Aundie Toxyn for gargle Mary's throat and obleage."

"My little baby has eaten up its father's parish plaster. Send an anecdote quick as possible by the enclosed girl."

"This child is my little girl. I send you five cents to buy two sitless powders for a grown-up adult who is sick."

Student Missionaries

Knox College Men Sent to Alberta

Toronto, March 19.—The Knox College Students' Missionary Society made the following appointments to mission fields to-day:—

Alberta: Mountain View, H. Dickson, B.A.; Rosebud, J. McEwen; Passburg, W. E. Aitken; Stand Off, P. W. Spence, B.A.; Moose Hills, A. S. Orton; Meridian, A. McDonald; Hardisty East, C. V. McLean; Grassy Lake, G. W. Oliver; Ludoe West, K. M. Easson; Trochu (to be appointed later).



To dress well is an economy

Cheap, ready-made clothes are dear at half the price.
But all ready-made clothes are not cheap.
Our clothes—

CAMPBELL'S CLOTHING

for instance—may cost a little more, but on account of the better quality and the making the clothes wear better and last longer.
Length of wear is something, but not everything, to look for in buying clothes.
"Clothes that wear well and look well while they are worn" are what every man is looking for these days, and that's the kind which we will be pleased to show you whenever you care to call.

CAMPBELL & ANDERSON,
The Big 3 Store

News in Brief

The World's News Boiled Down for Busy Readers

Winnipeg has several cases of smallpox.

—o—

Ontario had 112 cases of smallpox in February with one death therefrom.

—o—

The Ontario Government is going to build a $12,000 jail at Fort Francis.

—o—

The Salvation Army says it has received a request for 400 railway laborers at Winnipeg.

—o—

Mike Owen, a railway workman, is dead at Vancouver as a result of having eaten wild parsnips.

—o—

County Magistrate T. J. Woodcock of Newmarket has been committed for trial on a charge of perjury.

—o—

Andrew McCormack, a pioneer lumberman of Ottawa, is dead, aged 79 years. He was a native of Scotland.

—o—

The employees of the Western Dominion Colliery at Taylorville, Sask., ninety in number, have applied to the labor department board of conciliation to deal with the questions of hours of labor. They have nominated F. A. Sherman as their representative on the board.

New Co-Operative Block

Is Being Erected at Fernie at a Cost of $30,000

Fernie, B.C., March 22 (special correspondence).—The first move in the building line for the new season in Fernie has been in inaugurated by the Gladstone local union of the United Mine Workers of America. Under the direction of the executive of this union work has been commenced on the excavation work for the basement of a large building sixty by one hundred and fourteen feet, with full basement and two storeys. The building is to be completed in five months and will cost $30,000. It will be of brick. The ground floor will be occupied by a co-operative store in front, with billiard and reading rooms at the rear; and the second floor will be entirely taken up with an auditorium.

The most substantial addition to the business buildings on Victoria Avenue will mark the advent of a new feature in the business life of Fernie, as it is the first attempt at commercial business on the co-operative plan.

AUCTION
Farm Implements, Horses, Rigs, Buggies, Ploughs, Wagons, Harness and Various Descriptions of PROPERTY
ON EVERY SATURDAY. SALE AT TWO O'CLOCK, opposite TABER HOTEL
N.B.—Parties desirous of disposing of any description of Property would serve their own interests by consulting me, AT ANY TIME, as to its disposal.
GEORGE A. CLAMPETT,
Taber, Alta. AUCTIONEER AND VALUATOR.

For Up-to-Date -

LADIES' FANCY WARE, MEN'S AND BOYS'
FINE CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, Etc.

Call and Inspect our New Stock

The Blue Front Store



Weekly Free Press AND PRAIRIE FARMER, WINNIPEG
Family Herald AND WEEKLY STAR, MONTREAL
Taber Free Press

THESE THREE - $2.50
REGULAR PRICE $3.50

An Offer which Meets the Special Wants of All Classes of Readers

The Western Canadian reading public is made up chiefly of these classes:—Persons who have lived in the West for a lengthy period and are out-and-out Westerners, and recent arrivals from the Old Country, from the United States, and from Eastern Canada.

Perhaps no one newspaper could cater with complete satisfaction to all these classes, but by this combination offer every special need is met.

The Weekly Press and Prairie Farmer gives a complete record week by week of all happenings in the Western Provinces. In addition it has special departments for American and British settlers. The Family Herald and Weekly Star supplies the former resident of Eastern Canada with the news of the Eastern portion of the Dominion in detailed form, and the Taber Free Press provides the local Western news, which you cannot do without.

.....190

TABER FREE PRESS:
Find enclosed **$2.50,** for which send me Weekly Free Press and Prairie Farmer, Winnipeg; Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal; and Taber Free Press, for one year each.

.....

.....

Drove His Own Horse

One day a stranger went to a horse-dealer and wished to hire a horse and trap for a day's outing. Not knowing the man the horse-dealer declined to trust them in his hands. The stranger was determined, however, upon having his drive and proposed therefore that he should pay the full value of the horse and trap on condition that he sold them back at the same price in the evening if he brought them back safe. To this the other could see no objection. The horse and trap were returned in good time, and after receiving back the sum paid for them in the morning the stranger turned to go.

"Hold on," exclaimed the dealer, "you have forgotten to pay for the hire."

"My dear sir," was the cool reply, "there is no hiring in the case. I have been driving my own horse and trap all day."

And the astonished dealer was left to think the matter over.

The House of Lords has turned down the Scottish holdings bill. It must be very annoying for the Upper Chamber to be obliged so often to wave back the common people from the land the Lord gave to, and the Lords took away from, them.

BIRTH

McKILLICAN—At Taber on Monday, March 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. McKillican, a son.

BY THE WAY

Another argument against marriage. A young bride was nearly killed the other day by rice scaring the horses. You can't have a wedding without rice.

—o—

A FOE OF GOOD MORALS.—Whatever tends by example and education to break down the observance of law leads towards anarchy. Its attitude demands a "wide open Sunday."

—o—

Meanwhile has the word-painters ever considered the rampant foolishness of that phrase, "The empire on which the sun never sets"? It compares the empire to an egg and the sun to a hen.

—o—

A Columbia student has invented a translating machine. It differs from the ordinary kind in that it has no letters after its name, doesn't wear ill-fitting clothes and doesn't go 'round with its nose in the air as the mental inferiority of everybody else in the world.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

Author of "The Holladay Case"

Copyright, 1904, by Henry Holt and Company

(Continued)

"Hello, Simmonds," said Godfrey to a grizzled, stockily built man who had sprung to his feet as we entered. "All alone?"

"Yes. The other boys have turned in."

"That's good. I've got something big for you."

Simmonds' face flushed with sudden emotion.

"Really?" he stammered. "Have you really?"

"The biggest catch that's been made in many a day. But remember our agreement—yours the glory, mine the scoop. Not a word of this to anybody before daybreak."

"Of course not; of course not," assented Simmonds, rubbing his hands together eagerly. "What is it?"

"You've read about that murder and robbery at the Delroy place near Babylon?"

"Yes, certainly. They've got the murderer in jail down there."

"No, they haven't," retorted Godfrey sharply. "We're going to have him in jail here inside of twenty minutes."

Simmonds' eyes began to glisten.

"That would be a big thing," he said. "Are you sure of the man?"

"Dead sure. But see here, Simmonds, I haven't time to tell you the whole story now; only I assure you, on my word, that I've evidence against the man which will convict him of one murder and perhaps of two. Is that enough?"

"Yes," said Simmonds instantly, and he opened a drawer from which he took a pistol and a pair of handcuffs. "All right," he added, turning back to us.

"That's good. Better have a lantern, too, though."

"Think so?"

He took down a little dark lantern, lighted it, tested it and put it in his pocket.

"Now I'm ready. Have we far to go?"

"Oh, no; just across the street."

Simmonds started with astonishment.

"You don't mean the Marathon?" he said.

"Just that."

"But who in it we're going after?"

"A fellow named Tremaine."

"Tremaine!" Simmonds' face grew blanker and blanker. "Why, I know him. He's been in here to see me. He doesn't seem at all the kind of fellow who would"—

"So he!" cried Godfrey. "It was you who told him about the clippings?"

Simmonds colored to the eyes.

"Who told you that?" he stammered.

"No matter; it didn't do any harm; played right into our hands, in fact. But you didn't show your usual perspicacity there, Simmonds. That fellow is the most remarkable scoundrel I've ever run across. Perhaps it's just as well I never met him, or he'd have hypnotized me too. Come along."

Higgins was just shutting the inner doors.

"Do you know whether or not Mr. Tremaine is in his rooms?" asked Godfrey.

"Yes, sir; he went up about an hour ago."

"You have a key to his door?"

"Yes, sir."

"We want you to go up with us and open the door."

"Oh, come!" protested Higgins. "That's going it pretty strong. What's Mr. Tremaine done?"

"No matter. There's no use holding off, Higgins. Simmonds here can place you under arrest and force you to go."

"Well, see here," said Higgins, turning a little pale, "if you break in on him like that there's apt to be some bullets flyin' around. He's hotheaded, he is. I wish you'd excuse me. Here's the key. Why can't you open the door yourself?"

"That'll do," assented Godfrey and took the key.

We went softly up the stairs and down the dimly lighted corridor to Tremaine's door. We could see by the transom that the room was dark.

"I want to surprise him," whispered Godfrey. "If he has two or three minutes' warning he may be able to get rid of some evidence. He's probably in bed, and we must get to the bedroom door without his hearing us. How does the bedroom door lie, Lester, with reference to this one?"

"Straight ahead," I answered hoarsely.

"All right," said Godfrey. And he threw back the bolt and opened the door.

The room was in absolute darkness save for the dim stream of light from the hall. We entered cautiously, Godfrey in the lead.

"Have your lantern ready, Simmonds," he whispered. And I caught the odor of heated metal as Simmonds obeyed the order.

Two, three, four steps we advanced, feeling our way; then I heard a startled cry from Godfrey; an instant's pause.

"Quick, Simmonds, quick!" he cried in a stifled voice. "The lantern!"

Instantly a brilliant band of light shot across the room, wavered, wagged to and fro, then settled upon Godfrey bending above some shapeless object on the floor.

"What is it?" I cried, running to him, shivering with horror.

"It's Tremaine." And he knelt on the floor and stripped back the clothing from the breast. "He's dead," he added after a moment.

"Dead? But why? How?"

He was in pajamas—I can see them yet—striped blue and white.

Then I heard Godfrey's voice again.

"My God!" he was saying, with an accent of utter horror. "My God! Bring the light closer, Simmonds!"

I looked down too. The face was in bright relief now—but was it Tremaine? Could it be Tremaine, that staring, distorted thing, with wide open mouth? Then my eyes fell on the hand, clasped across the breast.

"What is it?" I asked again inarticulately, frozen with dread. "What has happened?"

I saw Godfrey stand erect with a sudden movement of loathing.

"It's the fer-de-lance!" he said hoarsely. "He's been bitten by it. And it's still loose in the room somewhere!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

IT strikes a chill through me even yet to recall the awful horror of that instant. The fer-de-lance—death in a few heart beats, and such a death! A death that melts a man into an abomination! For a moment none of us dared move, scarcely dared breathe, and I saw the band of light from Simmonds' lantern waving uncertainly across the floor, the walls, the ceiling—evidently poor Simmonds did not understand the exact nature of the danger, but only that it was a terrible one. I had a mad impulse to jump, shrieking, for the door, and should probably have done it had that quivering silence endured a moment longer.

"Simmonds, give me your lantern," said Godfrey, with an admirable calmness. "Lester, have your cane ready."

He threw a broad band of light upon the carpet and, keeping carefully within this path, approached the door, felt for the electric button and switched on the lights.

Half blinded for an instant, we stood staring at each other, at the floor.

"For God's sake!" gasped Simmonds, mopping the sweat from his face. "What is it?"

"It's a snake," said Godfrey tersely, "the deadliest in the world. If you don't believe me look yonder!" And he pointed to the huddled mass on the floor.

I did not look; I was afraid to; I had already seen too much. I was grateful when Godfrey jerked down a curtain and threw it over the body. Then he gave Simmonds the lantern and closed the door, which we had left open when we entered.

"Now," he continued sharply, "there's no use in giving way to our nerves. We're in no danger, but that snake is hid around here somewhere and the first thing for us to do is to find it. Were there two snakes, Lester?"

"No," I answered, as articulately as I could, "I think not. I never saw but one."

"I thought you said Cecily took that one with her."

"So she did—wait; I didn't see it. She had a cover over the cage."

Godfrey's face paled suddenly.

"Good God!" he murmured.

A giddiness seized me. I clutched at a chair for support.

It had been no accident. She had left Fe-Fe behind to avenge her—and what a vengeance! She had not laughed and forgotten!

Then in a flash I understood that last strange scene—the change in Cecily as she stood watching us from the deck of the receding boat, the pressing against the rail, the frantic effort to shout a message to Tremaine. She had relented, she did not wish to kill him, she loved him yet! But of that warning he had caught only a single word.

"The bed!" I cried. "The bed!"

"Right!" agreed Godfrey incisively, and walked to the bedroom door. In an instant the inner room was ablaze with light. He armed himself with one of Tremaine's canes, and together we approached the bed.

"Ready, now," he said, and with a sudden movement stripped back the covers. But there was nothing under them.

"The pillow, perhaps," he said, and turned it over.

There was a quick movement, a soft hissing, a vicious head raised itself, two eyes of orange fire glared at us.

I heard the swish of Godfrey's cane, and the head fell. Fe-Fe would work no more evil.

And then as I looked more closely at the coils I perceived something else there—something bright, iridescent, glowing.

Godfrey lifted the mangled body with the end of his cane and threw it into the middle of the bed. Then he bent over and picked up—the necklace.

"I was sure we should find it here," he said. "But look at it. Isn't it beautiful?"

It was more than that—it was superb; not dead white now, but warm, full of life. Was it the salt bath, or was it that the cloud had been removed forever from its owner's life? As I looked at it there seemed to be something unearthly in its beauty. It seemed to be rejoicing.

"The snake bit him probably," added Godfrey thoughtfully, "as he thrust the necklace under the pillow. It was a fitting punishment."

"It was greater than he deserved," I protested hoarsely. "He was not the man to meet death like that."

"A man! He was a vampire!" said Godfrey sternly. "He lived on the lives of others. Don't let your sentimentalism blind you, Lester."

"Oh, you didn't know him!" I cried. A hot resentment of fate was sweeping over me. I realized that, down at the bottom of my heart, I had never really believed in Tremaine's guilt. Even now I hardly believed in it.

Godfrey turned to Simmonds, who stood contemplating the scene with staring eyes, his lantern still open in his hand.

"It's hard luck, Simmonds," he said. "You're not going to get the glory, after all. But who could have foreseen a thing like this?"

Simmonds opened his mouth and shut it again without uttering a sound.

"You'd better notify the coroner," continued Godfrey, "and, I suppose, to be strictly regular, I'll have to turn this necklace over to you for the night. Guard it well, Simmonds. It's worth a hundred thousand dollars."



"I heard the swish of Godfrey's cane."

"What!" stammered Simmonds. "Is it the—the—the"—

"Yes, it's the Delroy necklace. You'll have to go with us to Babylon in the morning to attend the inquest. I fancy there'll be something of a sensation when we produce the necklace there—eh, Lester?" And he laughed a grim little laugh of anticipatory triumph.

Then he glanced at his watch.

"I must be going," he said. "I've got to fire this story down to the office. What a scoop it will be! Till tomorrow, gentlemen."

I heard his footsteps die out along the hall; then a sudden horror of the place seized me, a deadly loathing, and I groped my way blindly from the room.

THE END.

Happy Derivations.

There are some very funny stories told about the derivations of words. Clever people are likely to twist their language into strange forms. Thus, the pope is even today called by the name "pontifex," which boys in the Latin class all know is taken by him from the title of the old Roman priests. Now "pontifex" means bridge builder, and it is true that the Roman priests in the early days of the republic were in charge of bridges, but probably it should be "pomptifex," meaning "maker of ceremonies." Many of you have wondered what the priest had to do with bridge building, and this little change of "nt" to "mp" makes the whole matter clear.

An astonishing derivation is that of the word "stranger," which we are told comes from the Greek word ex, or out of. Absurd as this seems, it is easy to understand. Ex means out, from or away, the same word as the Latin ex; hence comes extra. Then comes the Latin extraneus, which means outside. The old French word, from this, estrange, means an outsider, but estrange gave us the word stranger by dropping the s and stranger by dropping the e.

After this serious example we shall not be surprised at the old joke that derived the town name "Middletown," from "Moses," by dropping the "iddle—town" and adding "oses."—St. Nicholas.

Exceptions Prove the Rule.



Angelina (gushingly)—And so you're a poet! Oh, I do so love poets! There is something so ethereal about them!

A STRENUOUS RULER.

Daring, Coolness and Bravery of James IV. of Scotland.

One of the interesting characters of history is James IV., king of Scotland from 1473 to 1513. He was athletic, courageous and fond of adventure. In putting down insurrections and improving the criminal administration of the country he was foremost in the ranks and did not shun a hand to hand contest. He married a daughter of Henry VII. of England and made a treaty which secured peace between the two countries. He labored to build up a navy and develop commerce and showed skillful diplomacy in dealing with other nations. He was killed in battle at Flodden, where his army was disastrously defeated by Henry VIII.

Those were strenuous times, when it was necessary for a king to be a fighter and to inspire his chieftainsperous subjects with some degree of terror. King James used often to go about the country in different disguises, not only because he loved adventure, but because he could thus secure information on the state of the nation at first hand.

It is related of the vigorous Scottish king that once when wandering through the hills during the night he was overtaken by a violent storm and was obliged to take shelter in a cavern near Wemys, which is one of the most remarkable antiquities of Scotland. Having advanced some way in, the king discovered a number of men and women ready to begin to roast a sheep for supper. From their appearance he suspected that he had fallen into evil company, but as it was then too late he asked hospitality from them till the tempest was over. They granted it and invited the king, who was unknown to them, to sit down and join them at supper. They were a notorious band of robbers and cutthroats, and this fact soon dawned upon James.

As soon as they had finished their supper one of them presented a plate on which two daggers were laid in the form of a St. Andrew's cross, telling the king that this was the dessert they always served to strangers; that he must choose one of the daggers and fight him whom the company selected as his antagonist. The king, realizing that he was to be murdered, instantly seized both daggers, one in each hand, and plunged them into the hearts of the two robbers nearest to him. He then dashed out of the cave and made his escape, returning as soon as possible with a body of soldiers, by whom the whole band was arrested and publicly hanged.

A BRAHMS ANECDOTE.

The Man Who Spoiled an Evening For the Great Composer.

Among the Brahms anecdotes which are popular in Germany this one was contributed by Frau Luise Pohl. Brahms liked Baden-Baden and took as much pleasure in a winter visit to the place as in the crowded summer time. The residents knew this when they invited him in 1876 to come and direct some of his works. After the concert the friends of the master assembled at Goldemen Kranz by invitation of the oberburgermeister ganner to "drink a glass of wine." The session lasted long, but gradually the company grew smaller. Presently they had all gone except Brahms and Cornelius Rubner. After awhile even Brahms suggested home, and his young companion eagerly agreed to adjourn the session. On the way home Brahms asked his companion, whose name he had not heard. "By the way, do you know this young director Rubner?"

"Are you interested in him?" he asked by way of answer.

"Certainly. Adolf Jensen thinks he is not only great, but genial. Don't you know him?"

"I know him very well. He is an arrogant, conceited fellow, who can do nothing and knows nothing."

The pleasure of the evening was spoiled by this harsh opinion as to a man whom Brahms had made up his mind to like. The next morning he attended, with some others, a breakfast at Jensen's, where he told the story. He had hardly finished when the door opened and Rubner walked in.

"That's the man who slandered your friend," said Brahms, and when everybody laughed he suspected what was told to him as soon as the first man recovered.

Using the Fire Buckets.

In many business offices fire buckets are placed, filled with water, in readiness for an emergency. It is seldom, says the Scientific American, that instructions for use are pinned near the supply. The wrong way to tackle an incipient fire is (usually) to hurl the whole contents of a bucket on the spot. Most of the water is wasted by this means. A heavy sprinkle is more effective. The water may be splashed on the blaze by hand, but a more useful sprinkler is a long haired whitewash brush. One of these should hang beside every nest of fire buckets.

A Doubtful Assertion.

Browne—They say that drowning men catch at straws.

Towne—Yes, but I doubt it. I've seen a number of men drown, and those of them who had any preference at all seemed in favor of a plank. In fact, I do not now recall ever having been asked for a straw by a gentleman who was drowning.

Extravagant.

Kind Lady—If I give you this penny what will you do with it? Beggar—Hire a motor cab and show me friend Bigsby the town, ma'am.—Illustrated Bits.

Conceit may puff a man up, but never props him up.—Ram's Horn.

WORK OF THE BRAIN

Curious Facts About the Human Thinking Apparatus.

WHERE THOUGHTS ARE BORN.

Right Handed Persons Form Ideas in the Left Half of the Brain and Left Handers In the Right Half—Strange Freaks of Mental Blindness.

Common opinion has it that the thinking is done in the front part of the brain, so that a high forehead means a lofty intellect. Common opinion, it turns out, is precisely wrong. More hard thinking is done at the back part of the head than anywhere else. Much of the rest is done in a region just above the ears.

When the thinking involves action the sides and top of the head play their special part. In fact, about the only portion of the outer layers of the brain substance that has never been found to have the least connection with any sort of thinking is that lying above the eyes.

There is another curious fact about the thinking apparatus. Nine men out of ten at least do all their thinking on the left side of the brain and might, as far as their purely mental operations are concerned, get on just as well if the entire right half were removed.

To be sure, a tumor on the right side of the brain, a broken blood vessel or a disintegration of the brain substance is apt to cause more or less complete and permanent paralysis of corresponding groups of muscles, always, of course, on the left side of the body, since, as is well known, nearly all the nerve fibers in passing from the brain to the body organs cross over to the other side.

Such an injury to the right side of the brain, however, does not in general affect the mind. This remains as clear and sane and vigorous as ever.

On the other hand, the very same injury to the brain which on the right side affected only the body will when it occurs on the left side affect the mind as well. To paralysis of the muscles is added curtailment of the thinking powers.

There have been men who have lost a cupful of brains out of the right side of their heads and retained all their mental faculties unimpaired. There have been other men in whom the loss of a half a thimbleful from the left side has rendered them for the remainder of their lives unable to recognize by sight their own wives.

I have said that most men do all their thinking on the left side of their brains. The remainder use only the right sides of theirs. These, moreover, are the left handed men.

Apparently, too, right handed men are right eyed men also, and not only sight a gun or use a microscope with the right eye, but also sit to drive or stand to bat or grasp tools in the way that will give to that eye the more unimpeded view. In addition, right handed men are also right eared—while they bear with both ears, they listen with the right—as any one may test in his own case for himself.

Left handed men are correspondingly left eyed and left eared. Thus, the centers for the more skillful hand and probably for the better trained eye come normally on the same side of the brain as the thinking apparatus, so that the eye, hand and thought work together.

In general, then, all the thinking is done on the left side of the brain. Can we not go farther and say that particular kinds of thinking are done in particular regions of the left cortex?

The phrenologists, of course, have the entire brain mapped out like city lots—combativeness here, order there. This part of one's brain operates when he puts away his shoes in the closet, that when he throws them at the cat.

Now, as a matter of fact, we have "faculties" in the mind and "organs" in the brain about as much as we have a baseball playing muscle and a wood sawing muscle and still another muscle for standing still. The brain acts as a whole just as the body does. We use all our muscles to play ball, and we use them all to saw wood.

I have already touched upon the case of the man who suddenly lost the ability to recognize his wife. This man, who was a workman in Glasgow, had his skull fractured by a blow on the left side of the head about midway between the ear and the crown, so that a splinter of bone became imbedded in the gray matter of his brain. At once he lost the capacity for thinking about what he saw.

Though his sight was sharp enough, he could not recognize the most familiar objects. His friends, his children, his wife, appeared merely as colored spots, yet otherwise his mind was clear, and the moment any of them spoke he knew them at once. He could not tell by eyesight how many fingers were held up before his face, but by touch he could count them as well as ever.

Still stranger freaks of mental blindness, however, are brought about by the bursting or plugging of minute blood vessels in the brain. There is a New York case of this sort, an educated, middle aged woman who took up her newspaper one morning and to her consternation found that she could not read a single word.

A minute artery had become stopped; the blood supply was cut off from the little spot of gray matter which the mind uses most in thinking about printed and written words. To the day of her death this woman never read another letter. Yet in every other respect she remained entirely normal.

To speak paradoxically, the most important deeds of our lives are our words. It is speech more than anything else that makes us human, while words are not so much "for the purpose of concealing our thoughts" as the only means by which we are able to think effectively at all.

Few injuries, therefore, are more distressing to the victim or to his friends than are those which affect the "speech center" at the side of the head a little above and in front of the auditory area. An apoplectic stroke at this point often paralyzes an entire half of the body and renders the victim dumb for the remainder of his days.

It sometimes happens, however, that the plugged or ruptured blood vessel injures just the right bit of brain tissue to cut off the power of speech and do nothing else. The patient can use his mouth and throat as before—for everything except talking. Sometimes if the injury does not extend to the center from the hand he can communicate in writing.

He can read and understand spoken words as before. Occasionally he can utter parrot fashion any sound in the language or even repeat correctly anything said in his presence. Sometimes the aphasic can use words of one syllable. Sometimes he retains a small stock of words. It may be no more than four or five. Sometimes he loses his stock of proper names or it may be all his nouns.

There have been aphasics who would articulate perfectly, but were continually at a loss to find the appropriate word. It is all a question of the precise point where the smashup happened to occur and the extent of the destruction. In all cases what is lost or curtailed is the ability to think about spoken words.

It seems strange that when one is dialing he innervates the muscles of the tongue and lips and throat from the sides of the brain like other paired organs, but when he turns to speak to the waiter he controls the very same muscles from the left side of his brain only.

It all goes to show how peculiar and in a sense artificial are human speech and ability to think in words.

SCALP WOUNDS.

Various Results That May Come With a Bump on the Head.

A bump on the head is one of the commonest of accidents, but the skin which covers the cranium is tough and is protected by the hair of the scalp, so it is comparatively rare that the blow results in anything more serious than a bruise. This is fortunate, for an open wound of the scalp is a rather difficult affair to manage at times, and its complications and sequels are likely occasionally to give more or less trouble.

A severe bruise or crush as may be caused by striking the head with considerable force against a blunt projection, say the rounded edge of a table, usually results in more or less boggy swelling, due to the effusion of serum or blood under the scalp. Ordinarily this gives no trouble, except that it may be quite tender for a few days. The effused serum or blood is sooner or later absorbed, and the bump becomes a thing of the past.

In some cases the fluid becomes full of pus owing to the inflammation of the bruised tissues. This kind of a wound must be opened and the matter washed out, otherwise it may burrow quite a distance along the skull and possibly result in the destruction of some of the bone.

An ordinary bruise of the scalp does not call for much attention. If the swelling is considerable the scalp and hair should be thoroughly washed, and then a lotion should be applied of boric acid dissolved in cologne water or a wash of witch hazel. If the hair is very thin it had better be cut short over the bruise, so that the lotion can more readily reach the part if the sufferer is a boy, but if a girl the lotion will have to reach the spot as best it can. The hair need not be cut unless it is really a case serious enough to call for the offices of a surgeon.

When the scalp is cut or torn the matter is more grave, both in its present state and its possible consequences, and had better be left to the doctor to treat. A blow hard enough to tear the scalp may have been of sufficient force to crack the skull, and even if the bone is intact—and the fracture may occur in another part of the skull from that struck through the operation of what surgeons call contrecoup or a "counterblow"—the scalp may become inflamed, and though away, leaving the bone denuded, so that it may lose its vitality and give rise to trouble calling for surgical interference, or it may become the seat of an erysipelas. At any rate, the wound will need washing and possibly a few stitches to bring the cut edges together.

Value of Understanding.

The habit of being content with nothing less than understanding a thing is of inestimable worth to every man, young or old. No matter what one's occupation or responsibility, his first task is to understand what is his part to do. Understanding means not only to know a thing before one's eyes, but to know a task, a position or an opportunity in its relation to other things. It requires some thinking, therefore, to have a comprehensive grasp of any piece of work in its rightful relations. No one can dutifully and faithfully hold a place or accomplish a good thing without at least enough thinking to understand clearly what he is to do and what its meaning is. Few or no work under sealed orders. Most of us have plenty of light to make sure we are on the right track and are doing things in the right way.

CHRONIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.



MRS. F. CARR.

MRS. F. CARR, Vineland, Ont., Can., writes:

"For several years I was afflicted with catarrh, which made life a burden. The coughing and hacking which accompanied the disease was terrible.

"The complaint finally extended to the stomach and I was in a wretched condition.

"I tried different remedies and the best professional treatment all in vain.

"Finally as a last resort, I tried Peruna upon the recommendation of my sister in Hamilton.

"I could see steady improvement and after using four bottles of that precious medicine I was feeling well again, my old trouble being completely a thing of the past.

"To-day I would not take one thousand dollars for what this grand medicine has done for me."

Peruna is a universally recognized catarrh remedy. It will relieve catarrh in its most obstinate form.

Shutting Off a Supply

"What shall we do with our ex-Presidents?" enquired one solicitous citizen. "Ought we not to provide generous incomes and secure positions for them?"

"Perhaps," replied the other, "but it would be a serious blow to literature."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Droppyn—It's a wonder your kitchen girl doesn't insist on using the piano.

Mrs. Stayhum—Let the impudent thing do it if she dares! I've found out that she can play it better than my girls can!—Chicago Tribune.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A peasant insured his house against fire. When he got the policy he asked the clerk:

"What should I get if my house were burned down to-morrow?"

"Three or four years' imprisonment," was the prompt answer.—Tit-B'ts.

Something That Should Be Rubbed In.—Whenever pain is felt in the limbs or back, take Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; pour a little in the hand, and applying it to the surface beneath which the pain lies, rub briskly. If the first applicat'on does not afford relief, which is not usually the case, keep rubbing. The Oil will gradually penetrate to the affected part and relief will come.

A doting parent was telling the Mug House Club on Saturday night about the precocity of children.

"Pardon me," he said, "if I mention one of my own youngsters. He was required to write a composition on Quakers. This is the way he put it. "Quakers never quarrel, never get into a fight, never claw, never jaw back. My pa is a Quaker, but I really don't know what to call ma."—New York Press.

Colds on the Chest

Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Lastly, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician.

We publish our formulas

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We work free to consult your doctor

Ayer's

When you tell your doctor about the bad taste in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he sees your coated tongue, he will say, "You are bilious." Ayer's Pills work well in such cases.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WASTED PRECAUTIONS.

A Spell of Worry and Anxiety That Went For Naught.

Fergueson was wending his uncertain way homeward, sorely troubled in his mind over the curtain lecture he knew was in store for him and casting about for some means of evading it. Suddenly a bright idea was evolved from his befuddled brain. He would slip into the house and get quietly into bed without awakening his wife.

Accordingly he stole gently upstairs, carefully undressed outside the door and crept into bed, with his face toward the outside.

He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep.

When he awoke in the morning he dared not look at his wife, and after lying still for a few minutes and not hearing any noise from her he concluded she was still asleep.

He then determined to arise very quietly, carry his clothes outside the door, dress there and go downtown to business without waiting for breakfast. He was successful in this, and, meeting the servant girl downstairs, he said:

"Eliza, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy today and therefore I didn't stay to have breakfast with her this morning."

"Laws, sir!" said Eliza. "Missis went away yesterday morning to her mother's and said she wouldn't be back till this evening."—London Telegraph.

ENGLISH JUSTICE.

Hard on Petty Thieves and Light on Wife Beaters.

It is only about a century since the death penalty was inflicted in England for theft not exceeding the value of a sheep. Now some of the London journals are making a merciless exposure of magistrates throughout the kingdom who keep up the tradition by sentencing petty thieves to jail while inflicting only trifling fines upon wife beaters and even more brutal offenders.

In one police court one defendant was fined 10s. 6d. for knocking his wife down in the street because she refused to give him money for drink, and another was sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment for damaging growing potatoes and stealing two footballs.

For cruelty to a horse, beating his wife, who was ill, with fist and hammer and leaving her with nothing to eat one man was fined 10 shillings, while another, charged with stealing a pair of socks valued at sixpence, got fourteen days' hard labor. It would not be difficult to make up a list of similar cases from American police courts, yet the tendency in America is rather toward a higher estimate of the value of human life.—Van Norden Magazine.

Australian Curiosities.

There are some curious things in central Australia. Lake Amadeus in the dry season is merely a sheet of salt. Ayers rock, about five miles round, rises abruptly from the desert. Formerly vast rivers flowed here, and the diprotodon, a wombat-like creature worthy of its name and four times as large as a kangaroo, flourished on the plains. Now there are hardly any animals to be seen. The fish live in water holes of the hills until the floods wash them down to the valleys. At the end of the wet season the water frogs fill themselves with water, roll themselves in the mud and lie low till the next rains, which may not come for two years. Meanwhile the provident frog, like the "mousie" of Robert Burns, may have the misfortune to furnish a drink to a famishing black. The natives also get water from the roots of trees. They are in the "totem" stage and revere certain plants or animals which protect them. Men of one group can only marry women from another single group.

The Need of Common Sense.

I had a really scientific man to see me the other day, and in the course of our investigation of a point we had in common it was necessary to wash out a bottle. The bottle was empty. It was a round, wabby vessel, and he had to hold it under the water a long time so that it might get full enough of water to hold it down. I asked him why he did not fill it with water first, and he laughed and said he did not think of it. And that bears out my conception that it is not because a man is as "clever as paint" that he therefore grasps "the common sense of common things."—G. H. R. Dabbs in Fry's Magazine.

Why Currants Are Nutritious.

The reason why currants are so remarkably nutritious is that they consist to a very large degree of saccharin in its most easily digestible form—that of grape sugar. The piquant flavor of the currant, which adds so much to its pleasantness as a food, is derived from the valuable percentage of tartaric acid which the berry contains. Potash is also present in the form of cream of tartar and is undoubtedly of dietetic value.—Ladies' Pictorial.

No Excitement.

"Here," said the dramatist, "we have a husband who loves his wife and a wife who loves her husband."

"Well?"

"How am I to construct a drama from such material?"

His Inference.

"Evidently a Turkish bath is a scheme to keep one perpetually dirty."

"I judge from what you say that you've never taken one."

"No, but I've seen a Turk."—Exchange.

VIRGIN OIL OF PINE

WILL BREAK UP A COLD IN 24 HOURS AND CURE ANY COUGH THAT IS CURABLE.

It is the only preparation of pine compounded from the active principles of forest trees that is intended for internal use. It permeates the whole system with the wholesome, healthful atmosphere of the pine woods, healing any irritation or tuberculous surface that may be present. Its action on the kidneys is most beneficial, affording speedy relief in cases of rheumatism due to uric acid in the system.

Put up for dispensing through druggists only in ½ oz. vials, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case. Be sure to get the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared only by Teach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

Properties, uses and directions with every vial.

Not a Labor.

Slie (indignantly)—You had no business to kiss me!

He—But it wasn't business; it was pleasure.—Pick Me Up.

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Caller—I wish you would tell me what the real difference is between a Steadivarius and any other violin.

Information Editor—Well, sometimes it is as much as $5,000.—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Albert—Fred's wife is awfully lazy, isn't she? I hear that she does fancy work.

Annabel—And I hear that he does not fancy work.—Pittsburg Leader.

Mild in Their Action.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many others do. Therefore the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills not so carefully prepared.

"And what became of Mary?"

"She married for love and lives in a flat."

"And Maude?"

"She married for money and lives with one."—Brooklyn Life.

A SAFE MEDICINE FOR ALL CHILDREN

All so-called "soothing" syrups and most of the powders advertised to cure the ailments of babies and young children contain poisonous opiates and an overdose may kill the child. Baby's Own Tablets are absolutely safe. You have the guarantee of a government analyst to the truth of this statement. Good for the new born babe and the well grown child. The Tablets positively cure such ailments as colic, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles. They also cure simple fever, break up colds, prevent croup and destroy worms. Every mother who has used this medicine praises it highly. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A SPANISH TRICK.

The Incident Which Moved England to Turn Drake Loose.

The relations between which Drake's raid into the south sea had for a time threatened with open rupture had greatly improved—at least in outward appearance—and in 1585, under special promises of immunity from molestation on religious or other grounds, Philip had invited to his ports a fleet of English corn ships in order to supply the deficiency of his own harvests. No sooner, however, had the English ships arrived than an embargo was laid upon them and their crews arrested.

One ship, the famous Primrose of London, managed to escape. While lying off Bilbao quietly discharging her cargo she had been visited by the corregidor of Biscay and his guard disguised as merchants. Suddenly called upon to surrender, the crew flung themselves upon the Spaniards, drove them all overboard and made sail. Some of the discomfited Spaniards as the shore boats fled were seen clinging to the English vessel. These were humanely rescued and carried in triumph back to England, and among them was the corregidor himself. Upon him were found his official instructions, setting forth expressly that the embargo was ordered for the purposes of the expedition which Philip was preparing against the English. This was enough for the queen and the powerful public opinion of commercial circles in London, which had obstinately clung to pacific relations with Spain. A retaliatory proclamation followed, letters of general reprisal were issued, and Drake was let loose.—From Publication of Navy Records Society.

BLACK WATCH

Men should look for this Tag on Chewing Tobacco. It guarantees the high quality of

Black Watch

The Big Black Plug.

2272

THINGS THEATRICAL.

George Broadhurst, the author of "The Man of the Hour," is said to be ambitious to write a play on Washington political life.

Arrangements have been completed whereby Henry Miller will have a summer stock company in San Francisco, where he will try out several new plays.

Will A. Page, well known as the press representative of the New York Hippodrome, has left that position to become the business manager of Miss Julia Marlowe.

Julia Sanderson, the prima donna in Charles Frohman's company playing "The Dairymaids," is the daughter of Albert Sackett of the "Brewster's Millions" company.

Cyril Scott is to have a new play by the De Mille brothers called "The Trail." It is a story of the Canadian lumber camps, and Mr. Scott will have the role of a young Irishman.

A movement has been started by the Italians in New York to establish in that city an Italian theater with a stock company, one of the plans being to bring over the noted Italian dramatic stars.

The New Chinese Army.

Reorganization of the Chinese army, which began three years ago, is making steady headway. The Peiho army is already completely organized. It consists of three divisions of 9,000 men each, formed on the European model. To this Peiho army of thirty-six infantry battalions, twelve cavalry squadrons and six engineer battalions there is a reserve of 40,000 trained and disciplined soldiers. Six other divisions more or less regularly constituted occupy the northern garrisons of the Celestial empire, or the immediate neighborhood of Peking, and form the northern army.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

"What?" asks the maiden aunt. "Going to marry that Mr. Newwun? Why, you hardly know the man, Imogene. In the few days you have been acquainted with him you cannot possibly have learned anything of his family or antecedents or habits or personal circumstances."

"That is true, Aunt Keturah. But you have always told me that no woman who knows anything about a man will marry him."—Success.

ULCERATED LEG AND ANKLE HEALED BY ZAM-BUK

A common result of an injury sometimes of even a tiny scratch is chronic ulceration. This skin disease is that eats deepest into the tissue and is most painful, weakening and obstinate. Ulcerations are brought on often (especially in the case of women) by excessive standing or kneeling. Mrs. J. E. Berryman of 91 Catharine St. N., Hamilton, Ont., says: "I was suffering for a number of weeks with a badly inflamed and ulcerated leg and ankle. I had used one remedy after another with no material benefit. My leg was swollen in some places to bursting and day and night I suffered severe pains. At this stage my husband prevailed upon me to leave off all other preparations and use Zam-Buk. This I did and was agreeably surprised, for after a few applications the swelling in the leg was greatly reduced and the ulcer looked healthier. I persevered with Zam-Buk until the swelling was banished and the pain and inflammation entirely removed. Zam-Buk has effected a cure when other remedies failed."

Zam-Buk also heals cuts, bruises, burns, running sores, eczema, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, itch, piles, chapped hands, and all diseases of the skin. Of all druggists and stores, 50c. box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, post-paid on receipt of price. 3 boxes $1.25.

Stella Lite—Do you believe in the supernatural?

Irvington Boothlette—No; I never saw a super natural.—Pittsburg Leader.

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day. Yours very truly,

T. G. McMULLEN.

A Pretty Safe Safe.

A remarkable burglar proof safe has been placed in a bank in England. At night the safe is lowered by cables into an impregnable metallic lined subvault of masonry and concrete. After reaching the bottom it is fastened down by massive steel lugs, operated by a triple time lock. Until these lugs are released automatically at a desired time no human agency can raise the safe, and to break in through a mass of stone and concrete which measures 10 feet by 10 feet by 16 feet with dynamite would wreck the building without making it possible to get at the safe.

G. B. S.'s Market Value.

Milton took £5 for "Paradise Lost" because he could not get any more. I should ask £5,000 for the same quantity of pen and ink work because I need not take any less.—George Bernard Shaw in London New Age.

THE ABSOLUTE PURITY —OF— "SALADA"

NATURAL GREEN TEA

Is daily converting thousands of drinkers of the artificially colored teas of Japan.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

Playing Before the King.

A "command" to play before the king is always appreciated by actors, but the honor of taking a company to Windsor or Sandringham is an expensive one, says the Dundee Advertiser. First class railway tickets are provided by his majesty's secretary, but everything else has to be paid by the manager. These expenses include special scenery to suit the improvised stage, the carriage of properties and dresses and the cab fares for the members of the company, who always arrive in London at an unearthly hour, when "growlers" are few and far between. Sir John Hare's recent appearance before the king cost him about $4,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c

"Do you know how to cure a cold?"

"If I did, inquired the sarcastic citizen, "would I be offering free advice on the street, or would I be occupying handsome offices and catering to a waiting list a mile long?"

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

The old man—The easiest way to get into society is to marry for money.

The young man—Suppose you are in society and want to get out?

The old man—Then marry for love. —Illustrated Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

JOHNNY'S DEBUT.

He Thought He Had Learned His Selection Thoroughly.

A seven-year-old orator made his debut in front of a large audience the other night at a West Side club. His deluded but loving family who had egged him on to this sacrifice were mostly with him in the dressing room, they wanted to be sure that his bangs did not fall over his eyes and obstruct the view of his mother, father, aunts, uncles and cousins in reserved seats directly in front.

"Now, Johnny," said his mother, "be sure you make a nice bow."

"You bet I will," said Johnny, with a swagger.

"And let your hands fall easily by your side, like this," and his father struck an attitude.

"Of course," said Johnny.

"Are you sure you know your piece?" asked his sister.

"Yep," said Johnny, and he recited the first two lines—

"I wish I had a little dog,
To put him on the head."

"That's right. He'll do splendidly," remarked his mother. "You'll go on in a minute now, and we must get into our seats. Don't you be scared a bit, Johnny."

"Whoth thcared?" asked Johnny, who began to feel a sinking of the knees, while his heart began to rise until it was in his mouth, and then somebody was pushing him forward, and he saw a lot of faces, not one of which he had ever seen before, and it was lighter than any electric searchlight he had ever seen. "Speak up now," said the manager. "Make your bow and say your piece."

Johnny made his bow and the audience applauded, but he had difficulty in finding his tongue. His hands hung down as his father had suggested, making him look like a little wooden man, and when he forgot and stuffed them into his pockets the audience applauded again. The manager took this opportunity for a stage whisper:

"Speak up, now," and he began the first line. Then Johnny said in a strange, hoarse voice:

"I wish I had a little pat
To dog him on the head."

Roars of laughter. Frantic demonstrations on the part of Johnny's family. He began again:

"I wish I had a little pat
To head him on the pad."

His father rose in his seat. That added to Johnny's confusion. Again the brave boy essayed:

"I wish I had a little dog
To head him on the pat."

Then a weary family took Johnny by the hand and led him home.—Detroit News Tribune.

"Mugging" In New York.

A young man was taken before a New York magistrate on a charge of larceny. The policeman who made the arrest asked permission to take him to police headquarters. "What for?" asked the judge. "To mug him, of course," was the response. "There is no 'of course' about it," the judge responded with emphasis. "You have no right to take a man's picture against his will until he has been convicted. This young man has not been convicted, and there is to be no 'mugging' in his case. The sooner the police understand the situation the less liable they will be to get into trouble." Other New York police magistrates have expressed themselves in similar terms.—Exchange.

To Abolish Dampness

People who live in damp localities particularly near undrained land, in France, have discovered a simple remedy for damp situation. Successful experiments have shown that it is possible materially to improve the atmosphere in such neighborhoods by the planting of the laurel and the sunflower. The laurel gives off an abundance of ozone, while the sunflower is potent in destroying malarial conditions. These two, if planted on the most restricted scale in a garden or any ground close to the house, will be found speedily to increase the dryness and salubrity of the atmosphere.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings. Many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

One of the greatest pleasures in this world is to find mistakes made by other men.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

First Pedestrian—I hear that the new storage battery is going to place automobiles within the reach of all.

Second Pedestrian—Not necessary! They always reach me!

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MEXICO, Mo., May 22 '06.

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When "sweets" lose their sweetness and "substantials," their charm—there are always MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS to coax back the appetite.

Do YOU know how good they are?

GRANUM

(Macleod Advance.)

A young man blew into town lately and put himself up as being a champion wrestler. Before this another fellow turned up, his occupation being identical. Well, some of the local men took up a collection and a match was made between the two men. The match came off and both departed, of course taking the spoils of war with them. The next day it developed that the champion wrestler had been run out of Taber for non-support of wife and family. If one of our own town boys was up against it owing to sickness there would be no subscription taken up to help him out, but the undeserving stranger is received with open arms every time.

Alberta Fair Dates

Association Meets at Calgary and Arranges Circuit

Officers Elected

Calgary, March 19th.—Delegates to the Alberta Fairs Association meeting, which has been in session here, closed their deliberations last night. Instructive addresses were delivered by prominent Westerners and a most harmonious meeting was held. The most important business was the selection of dates for the provincial shows, which was arranged as follows:—

Calgary: June 29 and July 9.
Edmonton: June 23 and July 6.
Okotoks: July 10.
Innisfail: July 13-14.
Wetaskiwin: July 14-15.
Red Deer: July 15, 16 and 17.
Fort Saskatchewan: August 4.
Macleod: August 5, 6 and 7.
Lethbridge: August 11, 12 and 13.
Leduc: September 15.
Olds: September 15 and 16.
Didsbury: September 17.
Raymond: September 16 and 16.
Magrath: September 17 and 18.
Irvine: September 22.
Medicine Hat: September 22, 23 and 24.
Cardston: September 24 and 25.
High River: September 28 and 29.
Pincher Creek: September 30.
Nanton: October 1 and 2.
Priddis: October 16.
Vegreville: October 6 and 7.
Vermilion: October 8 and 9.
Viking: October 13 and 14.
Manville: October 14 and 15.
St. Albert: September 30 and October 1.
Stettler: October 1 and 2.
Lacombe: October 6 and 7.
Ponoka: October 7 and 8.
Edmonton: October 6, 7 and 8.
Innisfail: October 8 and 9.
Innisfree: October 8 and 9.

Two Acre Farms.

In Belgium a two acre holding is sufficient to maintain a farmer and his family. The typical two acre farm in that country contains a patch of wheat or rye and another of barley. Another fair portion grows potatoes. A row of cabbage grows all round on the sloping sides of the ditches, with a row of onions just outside, leaving bare walking room between them and the grain. The shade trees round the house are pear trees. Every foot of land is made to produce, and the farmer keeps pigs and chickens.

Turned Down.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the waiter, with outstretched palm, "but 'aven't you forgotten something?"

"No," replied the departing guest, "but I'm trying to forget it. Good day."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Ring In His Speech.

Edyth—You ought to have heard Mr. Huggins' ringing speech last night, May—Why, I wasn't aware that he could make a speech. Edyth—Well, I can't repeat the speech, but I can show you the ring.

Too True.

After our landlord had pocketed the $30 which we pay monthly for our little apartment he blushed painfully.

"Why do you color so?" I asked.

"Because I have a rent in my trousers," he murmured.—Exchange.

Getting Square.

He—I'm going to bring Jolt home with me to dinner tonight. She—Oh, mercy, dear, don't! It's the cook's day out, and I'll have to cook dinner. He—Never mind; I owe Jolt one, anyway!

RAN THE GAME OUT.

Shortest Billiard Match In Which Schaefer Ever Participated.

"Some years ago," said a sporting man, "when Wizard Jake Schaefer kept a billiard room in New York city, he was always ready to play all comers who desired a game. Many strangers and people unknown to Schaefer naturally strolled in—many, too, who probably did not know him. But it made no difference to Schaefer. Sometimes strangers would desire to play for money, but this Schaefer would never do. To all such propositions he would say, 'No, I won't play for money, but I'll tell you what I will do—I will play a game, the loser to treat the house.'

"One day an old farmer entered the place, and after wandering about looking at the pictures on the walls and examining the tables he asked if there was any one present who would like to play him a game of billiards. Schaefer, as usual, said that he would play the stranger.

"'How much shall we play for?' asked the farmer.

"'I never play for money,' replied Schaefer, 'but I will play you for the drinks for the house.'

"'All right,' said the farmer. 'How many points shall we play?'

"'Oh,' replied Schaefer carelessly in all the consciousness of his superior powers, 'we'll just play until you are satisfied, and we will call that a game.'

"The crowd smiled as the players prepared for the contest. The balls were placed on the table, and Schaefer brought out his favorite cue, and it fell to his lot to open the game.

"The opening shot in a billiard game is a somewhat difficult one, as most players know, and Schaefer, probably through indifference, missed it. He not only missed it, but left the balls close together near one of the cushions. It was what is termed in billiard parlance a 'set up.'

"The old farmer carefully chalked his cue and after deliberation made the shot. He then gazed at the balls a moment, laid down his cue and exclaimed:

"'I'm satisfied.'

"The score was then 1 to 0 in favor of the old farmer, but as Schaefer had agreed to make the game as long or short as the farmer desired he had to be satisfied. Schaefer of course had to invite all present, including his conqueror, to partake of the hospitality of the house. As the crowd laughed and drank Schaefer remarked that the game was the shortest he had ever played and probably the shortest on record."

LIGHTNING.

The Mystic Fluid Has Been Known to Cure as Well as to Kill.

A peculiar feature of lightning when attacking a human being is that it is known to cure as well as to kill. In one instance a man who was paralyzed on one side of his body from childhood was struck by a thunder bolt, and after remaining insensible for twenty minutes he recovered with the full use of all of his members. Another case was that of an invalid in one of the Austrian hospitals who was lucky enough to stand in the way of an atmospheric spark and was enabled without delay to leave the hospital perfectly well.

A singular occurrence took place on the passenger packet boat New York when a person who had been hopelessly paralyzed for a great many years was struck by lightning. He was so astonished to find himself cured that he ran about the deck like a madman and was so crazed with joy that the rest of the passengers believed him to have become mentally unbalanced until they learned the cause of his exuberance.

The cases where persons have benefited by a visit from this heavenly power are too numerous to mention, as in a number of cases they have lost their deafness or regained their eyesight and in some cases their mental balance, and lightning really proves fatal in few cases in comparison to the number of people it touches each year. If we could provide a way by which we would not get an overdose of this most wonderful fluid, lightning would undoubtedly prove to be the long sought elixir of life, but the difficulty arises in its being beyond our control.

Peculiarity of Hair.

A woman leading two children stepped into a barber shop with her charges.

"I want their hair trimmed," she said, "but not all the way round. It only want it trimmed off even. It is just the right length on the right side but too long on the left side. I had their hair trimmed only a little while ago, and here it is wickedly long on the left side. I don't believe it was trimmed evenly in the first place."

"Oh, yes, it was," the barber assured her. "It grows faster on the left side that is all. Most people's hair does grow faster on that side, but it is on right record beside that we are most likely to notice it."

Emerson's Pun.

"Now, Emerson, if I buy you a boat will you promise not to be naughty any more?"

The five-year-old Boston boy adjusted his glasses. "Mother, when you have purchased the boat I shall cease to be naughty. I shall be natural," he intelligently enunciated in purest English.—Bohemian.

When a girl invites a young man to her home for dinner and he is told that she did the cooking, it's time for him to sit up and take notice.—Monitean County Herald.

THE STORMY PETREL.

Naturalist's Efforts to Discover the Secret of Its Flight.

A naturalist visiting Algeria bought from a sailor four captive stormy petrels. They weighed about 1.65 pounds apiece. Their wings were five inches wide and had a spread of four feet. The ability of the petrel to breast the most furious storms has been universally admired. Its name is derived from its power of walking on the waves, like the apostle Peter, and its courage and strength in planting its footsteps on the crests of the most tempestuous sea have given a text to many writers. The naturalist, wishing to release his captive petrels, threw one of them into the air. It tried to fly, but fell headlong, went crashing against a stone wall and battered out its brains. He took the second petrel to an upper story and launched it from a window; but, having no initial velocity, it, too, fell like a stone. The third bird he took to the top of an observatory and pushed it out into space. It flapped its wings desperately, but nevertheless hinged downward and broke its wings against a post.

The naturalist was now convinced that the stormy petrel's feats at sea are made possible because it first gets up momentum by running along the top of the water. Wishing to give the remaining bird a chance to demonstrate his theory, he took it out into a desert-like plain afire of grass, smooth as the surface of a calm sea. "Here," the naturalist reports, "I set my fourth petrel down. It squatted at first and then turned with its beak to the wind and its wings outstretched and started running, beating its wings, not hampered by any herbage. It ran a hundred yards, carrying its weight less and less on its feet and finally all on its wings, but all the time skimming the ground. At last with a single bound, catching the wind, the petrel rose sixty feet, careened around and flew past me overhead and glanced at me on its way, as if to say, 'Success in flight is all based upon momentum.'"—Harold Bolce in Everybody's.

CLUNG TO LIFE.

An Old Time Natchez Indian Who Refused to Be Sacrificed.

One of the repulsive features of the laws under which the Natchez Indians were governed was that when a member of the royal family of the nation died it was necessary that several others of the people should accompany him to the tomb by suffering death at the hands of executioners. When the "great sun," the hereditary chief of the whole nation, died, all his wives, in case he were provided with more than one, and also several of his subjects were obliged to follow him into the vale of shadows. The "little suns," secondary chiefs, and also members of the royal family likewise claimed when dying their tribute of death from the living. In addition to this, the inexorable law also condemned to death any man of the Natchez race who had married a girl of the royal line of the "suns." On the occasion of her death he was called upon to accompany her. "I will narrate to you upon this subject," writes an old French chronicler of Louisiana, "the story of an Indian who was not in a humor to submit to this law. His name was Etienteoh. He had contracted an alliance with the 'suns.' The honor came near having a fatal result for him. His wife fell sick, and as soon as he perceived that she was approaching her end he took to flight, embarking in a pirogue on the Mississippi, and sought a refuge in New Orleans. He placed himself under the protection of the governor, who was at that time M. de Bienville, offering himself to be the governor's hunter. The governor accepted his services and interested himself in his behalf with the Natchez, who declared in answer that he had nothing to fear, inasmuch as the ceremony was over, and as he had not been present when it took place he was no longer available as a candidate for execution."

Love Me, Love My Dog.

A curious incident, involving a young and good looking Frenchwoman and her dog, occurred recently on a continental railway. For several hours the young woman bestowed more attention and tender care upon the pretty little creature than the majority of women do upon their firstborn, and at every station it was taken out for exercise, and between stations it was fed with dainty nibbles taken from its special basket, which also contained extra wraps, fresh shoes and a gay collar with a huge bow. What attracted most attention was, however, the purchasing of a bottle of mineral water, the taking out of a tiny folding traveling cup, into which some of the water was poured, and the lapping of it up by the pet.

The Charm of Doing Good.

Beneficence has this peculiarity that the more we exercise it the more pleasure we find in its exercise. We attach ourselves to the unfortunate object that we relieve, and the assistance we give him becomes a want to those by whom it is administered. He who has once caused the tears of gratitude to flow and who can afterward seek a pleasure sweeter than that is not worthy of feeling all the charm of doing good.—Mme. Roland.

Stung.

"That Professor Blink fooled me bad."

"How?"

"He told me that ethnology was the science of the races, and when I went to the library and asked for a book on ethnology there wasn't a word from cover to cover on how to pick the winners."—Baltimore American.

Judged by Their Cats.

"No, ma'am," said an Irish maid of much experience as she returned to a New York intelligence office the other day. "I didn't engage with that family. I didn't like the looks of their cat."

"Of their cat!" repeated the owner of the office in amazement. "Why, Katie, I'm sure they wouldn't keep a cat that was in any way dangerous."

"Not dangerous, no, ma'am, but a restless, unhappy looking creature that didn't speak well for the family," replied the girl. "I always judge a family by their cat—if they have one. A sleek, comfortable pussy who combs up and rubs against you means a quiet, good natured family and one that's not worrying about ways and means, but a nervous, unfriendly looking cat reflects a household which is on the verge of nervous prostration or financial ruin or some other horrible trouble.

"I've been living with families and studying their cats for twenty-five years, and I've never known the sign to fail. A family that can't make its cat happy is one to make any servant miserable."

Psychologically Explained.

Mrs. Flaherty, who earns her living and maintains two clean little rooms in an uptown tenement by going out to do washing and day's work, has been a widow for many years, and entertains a strong prejudice against marriage for any but the young. "'Tis all right at that time o' life," she maintains, "but not for old people with gray hairs. Then 'tis unsuitable and the height o' foolishness." Holding these opinions as she does, it was a severe shock to Mrs. Flaherty to learn that one of her best customers, a widow of threescore and ten, was about to be married for the second time. Almost tearfully she consulted her sentiments to another patron.

"Think of it! Her a-fixin' all them fine clothes and takin' as much pride in it as if she was to be a bride of twenty instead of an old woman that'll never see seventy again! Why," and her voice dropped to an awed whisper, "at her time o' life I believe 'tis the ravin' o' death is on the woman!"

A Scotch Excuse.

A canny Scot was brought before a magistrate on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. "What have you to say for yourself, sir?" demanded the magistrate. "You look like a respectable man and ought to be ashamed to stand there."

"I am verra sorry, sir, but I cam' up in bad company fra Glasgow," humbly replied the prisoner.

"What sort of company?"

"A lot of teetotalers!" was the startling response.

"Do you mean to say teetotalers are bad company?" thundered the magistrate. "I think they are the best of company for such as you."

"Beggin' yer pardon, sir," answered the prisoner, "ye're wrong; for I had a bottle of whisky an' I had to drink it all myself."

Strong Soup.

In the life of William Stokes, written by his son, it is told how Stokes was sent over to Dublin during the great famine to show the people how to make soup. Stokes asked a starving beggar why she did not go and get some of the soup that was being freely distributed.

"Soup, is it, your honor? Sure, it isn't soup at all!" "And what is it, then?" inquired Stokes. "It is nothin', your honor, but a quart of water boiled down to a pint to make it strong."

This is the soup maigre which Hogarth caricatured in his picture of the French troops at Calais.—London Standard.

Mixed Liquors Barred.

Rory MacStory was the village blacksmith and one of the most powerful singers in the choir of the kirk at Auchleuchories. To shake off his voice to full advantage he would vary his style from bass to alto and from alto to treble in the same hymn.

The minister had long observed that Rory's methods were upsetting the general melody of the congregation's singing, and at length he resolved to bring the culprit to book.

"Hymn 54," he announced, "and altogether. And, Mr. MacStory, if ye're tae sing tenor, sing tenor, or if ye're tae sing bass, sing bass, but we'll hae nae mair o' yer shandygaff!"

The Reason.

All sorts and conditions of men have excellent reasons for their position in life. Illustrated Bits tells of a tramp who had no illusions about the cause of his own condition:

Mrs. Finchenith (at hotel entrance)—No, I have no money to spare for you. I do not see why an able-bodied man like you should go about begging.

Lazy Tramp—I s'pose, mum, it's for about the same reason that a healthy woman like you beards at a hotel, instead of keeping house.

A Rebuff.

"Do you think your father would like me as a son-in-law?"

"Yes, I believe he would."

"Oh, joy! I"—

"Papa and I never agree about anything, you know."

Feminine Nerves.

There are nervous women; there are hyperaesthesia women. But women so nervous that the continual rustle of a silk skirt makes them nervous—no, there are no women so nervous as that!

Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it. —Jefferson.

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